# The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XXI. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894. NO. 40


### Upper Delaware River Transportation Company.

To take effect on Saturday, March 31, 1894:

Steamers leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7 and 10 a. m. 2.15 and 4 p. m.

Returning, leave Philadelphia, Chestnut St wharf, at 7.30 and 11.15 a. m. 2 and 4.45 p. m.

Sundays, leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.15, 10.30 a. m., 4 and 5 p. m.

Returning, leave Philadelphia for Bristol at 8.30 a. m., 2 3 and 6 p. m.

**Inter-State Steamboat Co.**

**Steam. Florence**

For Philadelphia, leaves Bristol 8.30 A. M. Returning leaves Arch Street, Philadelphia, 2.30 P. M.

Sundays, leaves Bristol 8.15 a. m., 3.15 p. m. Returning, leaves Philadelphia 10.15 a. m., 5.15 p. m.

### Pennsylvania Railroad.

In effect November 10th, 1890.

**Leave Bristol for Phila.,** (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6 51, 7.19, *8.12, 9.30, *9.14, 9.22, 9.59, A M 10 05, 12.56, 1.17, *3.03, 4 02, *4.58, 5.43, 6.25, *7.00, 8.30, 9.27, 10.33 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.23, *10.26 A. M. *12 04, 12 25, 5 05, 5.43, *7.21, 8.00 8.50, 9.28, *10.33 P. M.

**Leave Phila.** (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 3 20, 6 07, *6.50, 7.34, 8.30, 9.55, *11.14 (Saturday only) A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2.43, 3 32, *4.14, 4.20, *5.00, 5.25, *6 00, 6.05, 6.21, 7.27, 9.17, *10 00, 11.15 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7 40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.00, *5.20, 5.53, 7.27, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

S. M. PEGVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

### BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10 40 A. M., 2.20, 6 40 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8 15, 10.40 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7 45, 10.00 A. M., 1.00, 1.10, 7 20 P. M. Closes at 8.45, 10 00 A. M., 1.40, 3 30 6 00 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.07 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A M, leaves 1.00 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7 15, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Any person sending to this office the names of two new subscribers, and two dollars, will receive the paper free for one year,—three copies of the paper one year for two dollars.

—Council meets next Monday night.

—There are several duplicate whist

—Base ball don't seem to catch on in Bristol this season.

—There is nothing new in the post office fight this week.

—Devotional Meeting of the W. C T. U. next Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

—Eighteen marriage licenses were taken out in the Orphans' Court office last month.

—Iron gutter plates are being placed over a number of crossings in the borough.

—The mild weather has reduced the number of bobos that seek lodgings at the Station house.

—The M. & M. Building Association are going to issue a new series of stock for the benefit of borrowers.

—Dr. William Martin has purchased the dwelling on Radcliffe street, above Walnut, belonging to the estate of Mrs. Emily N. Perkins deceased.

—The pastor of Wood Street A. M. E. Church, Bristol, is attending Conference at Dover, Delaware. The congregation is expecting his return.

—At the GAZETTE job office a large stock of envelopes, cards, bill heads, statements, are kept on hand and everything in the printing line executed without unnecessary delay.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office, May 10th, 1894: Mrs. Lydia Carr, Mrs. Anna H. Colsen, Edward Fleming, George Turner, Martin L. Schreiner, W. S. Wilt.

—The "Coxey Contingent" from Down East are expected to pass through Bristol to-day, on their way to Washington. There are about sixty men in the party. It is said that they are able-bodied workingmen, clean and healthy, and not of the tramp order.

—The following deeds for real estate in Bristol borough were presented at the Recorder's office for record last week:—Ernest Lawrence to George A. Shoemaker, April 17, 1894, lot, $200. George A. Shoemaker to John W. Chase, April 7, 1894, lot, $40. David J. and Margaret A. Morton to Mary Murray, April 23, 1894, lot, $1. Joseph Buerk to Abraham S. Wilson, May 1, 1894, $2,000.

—The west-bound tally-ho did not go through Bristol on Tuesday afternoon. The coach met with two accidents on that day. The first was at Newark, where one of the rear springs broke, giving the passengers a sudden drop; repairs were made in about two hours time. After leaving Plainfield, in an attempt to make up lost time, a hot box was developed. The coach was taken back to Plainfield and the passengers went forward by train.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Laura Swain is spending a few weeks at Ridley Park, Pa.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Pursell are spending a few days at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Hezekiah King, of Yonkers, N. Y., is visiting relatives in Bristol.

Dr. and Mrs. George T. Heston, of Newtown, have been spending several days in Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Symington Phillip are in New York, attending the funeral of Mr. George Hamilton.

Mrs. Sutherland, of Washington, D. C, spent a few days in Bristol last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gilkeson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Landreth, of Philadelphia, now occupy their beautiful summer home on the Delaware, above Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Wildman were called to New York city, last Tuesday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Wildman's brother, Mr. John O. Willis

Mrs. William C. Frederick, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Thomas for some days, leaves Bristol for her home in St. Louis, to-day.

—The German Lutherans, of Bristol, will have confirmation services next Sunday.

—Miss Estelle Hutchinson, formerly of Bristol, died at her residence in Philadelphia, last Thursday, and was buried in the Friends' Burial Grounds last Monday. Her death is sincerely mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends.

—On last Saturday, a colored individual who answers to the name of James Wright was arrested in Philadelphia, and turned over to Officer Wilkinson to answer to the charge of felonious entry. Some time ago he was arrested here for entering the home of Ellen C. Thackora, but broke away from the officers when they had him in custody. He was committed to prison by 'Squire Booz.

yesterday and he took his three-year-old hopeful, Philip, Jr., with him. Their destination was a wholesale shoe house on Market street. While Mr. Winters was transacting some business there, the young Philip walked out the door unnoticed by any one. When he was missed there was a commotion. The services of ten salesmen and of several policemen were brought into requisition, and the neighborhood was scoured. After several hours search the boy was found on Tenth street, helping three little girls sell newspapers. He didn't know he was lost.

—Samuel Malone, of Doylestown, who was confined in the Bucks County Jail awaiting trial for assault and battery, took a walk last Tuesday evening in a similar manner that James Gorman, another inmate, recently got away. He and another prisoner were detailed to carry a stove into an out kitchen and after doing this they washed their hands. Malone got through first, passed out into the yard and disappeared from view. Jailer Deemer takes all the blame upon himself, but we are of the opinion that Judge Yerkes will have something to say on the matter at the first opportune moment

—Policeman Tice effected an easy capture of some boys who were playing base ball on last Sunday afternoon on a field above Jefferson avenue. The boys, of course, were rigged out in their Sunday clothes, and as the game progressed they doffed their coats and vests. 'Twas then that the policeman appeared upon the scene. The boys ran and the policeman gathered up the wearing apparel and deposited it at the office of 'Squire Booz as mute but indisputable evidence of their owner's part in the proceedings. When the boys came to claim their garments the 'Squire imposed the fine. The names of the culprits are Frank Seneca, Joseph Tobin, Wm. McIlvaine, B. McGee and P. J. Quinn.

—William Kniffen, of Trenton, aged 67 years, committed suicide Sunday night by shooting himself in the temple with a revolver. His body was found Monday morning in a carriage in a wagon shed near his home. The suicide had been failing mentally for some time past. He returned on Saturday from a trip of some weeks to Philadelphia and New York, but showed no signs of despondency. The deceased was the father of Dr. A. S. Kniffen, whose wife Myra was found chloroformed to death at her husband's home four years ago, causing a great sensation, and the mystery of which was never cleared up. The Coroner decided that no inquest was necessary.

## Views Along the River.

The Philadelphia Ledger of Friday in the third of a series of articles on "The Valley of the Delaware," thus speaks of some notable places on the Bucks county shore:

The steamboat journey is resumed up the Delaware, passing between Bristol and Burlington Island. The villa lined shores above Bristol are taken in review, with their boat landings and pretty terraced gardens and lawns. The high road out of Bristol is laid along the the shore for a long distance, bordered by shade trees. Soon it passes in front of the noted Bloomsdale Seed Farm of the Landreths', with the parti-colored fields and the broad expanse of rich and luscious looking seed plants in their stages of growth. One of the buildings bears the appropriate sign of "Pedigree Seeds." This is the great farm of Bucks county, extending for a wide surface on the Pennsylvania shore, and back far beyond the distant railroad, its products being sent to all parts of the world. It covers 600 acres and is the greatest seed farm in existence, there being also an adjacent tract on the New Jersey shore. The ordinary grains, potatoes and grasses are not raised here, all the land being occupied with other seed crops, which are cultivated by some 200 persons. There are big barns, drying houses and storage warehouses scattered over the farm. This enterprise was begun in a small way in the last century, down the "Neck," below Philadelphia, and has since grown to its present enormous proportions. Above Bloomsdale are the extensive propagating houses of the Floral Exchange Nurseries.

The Delaware river, not anywhere noted for straightness, now begins more than ordinary gyrations, and bends sharply around from northwest to north-east. Across a tongue of land can be seen the smokes of Trenton about four miles away, but the very crooked river turns apparently almost in the opposite direction, and we have to pursue a tortuous course of fourteen miles to reach the New Jersey capital. In the distance [illegible] its future fanning place is down at the shore. This jutting tongue of land, around which the picturesque Delaware thus winds, is one of the famous regions of the river, the ancient "Manor of Pennsbury." When William Penn first took posession of his American province in 1682, he divided Pennsylvania into three counties—Chester, Philadelphia and Buckingham. The latter was named after the English county, whence came quite a number of the passengers on the ship "Welcome," and it was called Bucks for short, the county sealbeing a tree and a vine. The county boundaries then extended far northward into the mountains, including what are now Northampton, Monroe, Luzerne and Pike counties. At present its northern border is made by the Durham Hills or South Mountain, below the Lehigh, and the county stretches for forty miles along the Delaware.

Swedes had come into parts of this region as early as 1670, and it was hoped that Penn might locate his capital city at Bristol or Pennsbury. But he selected another site for Philadelphia, and located here his country home of "Manor of Pennsbury," on the Indian domain of "Sepessing." The Manor originally was a tract of over 8000 acres. The place where Penn's house stood is still pointed out near the river bank. It was a very large house for that early day, and Penn occupied it in 1700 and 1701, until he finally left for England. He never returned to America to enjoy his possessions, and the house fell into decay, and was ultimately taken down. His heirs gradually sold off tracts from the Manor, and in 1792 it had passed entirely out of their possession, the farm where the house stood being sold in that year to Robert Crozier. At present, "Penn's Neck," as it is popularly called, is a region of fine estate and high cultivation, but almost as primitive and bucolic in its ways as during the domination of the founder's family.

—Sixteen hundred and sixty-one liquor saloons have been granted licenses in Philadelphia this spring. This includes forty-five new saloons, making forty more than were licensed last year.

—Frank James, Jesse James's brother, whose reputation for nerve was second to no man's, took his horses to the St. Louis fair last Saturday but before being admitted to the fair grounds was compelled to submit to vaccination. As soon as the quill had touched his arm he fainted away, and it was some time before he could be revived.

## OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 9, 1894.—The power of the government to exercise the right of eminent domain by appropriating for its use the property of its citizens has caused a lot of people a peck of trouble. First proceedings in condemnation were begun for the half square bounded by 6th, 7th Walnut and Samson streets, every foot of which is occupied, and many of the buildings are teeming with tenants. The land was wanted for a mint site. After pressing the cases in court, putting the property owners and holders of long leases to the expense of employing lawyers and obtaining expert witnesses to testify as to the value of the property and the damages that should be awarded, Uncle Sam, through his astute Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Carlisle, suddenly abandoned that site, and dismissed his numerous cases in court. The government didn't even pay the costs. The property owners not only lost the costs and lawyers' fees, but a cloud hung over their property all the time the suits were pending, so that they were unable either to sell or make long leases to advantage. For all this hardship there is no redress. Now another lot of people are in a similar stew. These are the owners and lease-holders of property at Broad and Cherry streets upon which Uncle Sam had cast his covetous eye. The proceedings in condemnation were pressed so far that awards were made as to the value of the property, and tenants and owners alike acted upon the belief that it was settled that they would have to give up their places of business. But now there is a prospect that this site will also be abandoned. Counsel for one of the property owners is of the opinion that the Democratic administration is determined not to spend any more money than is absolutely necessary in this Republican city. To carry out this purpose he will, it is claimed, put up a cheap structure on a street where it will not be conspicuous. The site at Board and Cherry will cost $300,000 less than the amount appropriated for the purpose, no excuse for Mr. Carlisle's penuriousness.

***

This is a great week for the strong-minded women of Philadelphia, and this reminds us that there has been an evolution in the "strong-minded woman." She is no longer regarded as a crank, because she is not cranky. The leaders among the advocates of equal rights to-day are intelligent, sensible and thoughtful women, most of whom are mothers, and their utterances are worthy of attention. When 65 per cent. of the divorces granted show that the husband is at fault, isn't it proper, they ask, that the wives should have some voice in the framing of laws governing marriage and divorce? And should not boys and young men be taught the responsibilities of a father and husband, rather than the allurements of club life? The meeting of the National Federation has brought to this city two bright and prepossessing young women from New York, who wear their best "bib and tucker" and appear so well that in themselves they are a powerful argument against dress reform. These young women are reporters, for whom there is a better field in New York than in Philadelphia. The proceedings of the Federation will be well worth reading and careful consideration.

***

Two women who have been obscure in Philadelphia, but who claim this city as their home, are figuring conspicuously, but not very creditably, before the public just now. One is the woman who accompanied the expedition of Christopher Columbus Jones to Washington on the Coxey crusade, and the other is "Voltairine de Cleyre," who captured the hearts of anarchists in New York. Miss "Voltairine de Cleyre" is unknown in Philadelphia and she has never attempted to air her anarchistic views in public here as she is reported to have done in New York. The Philadelphia police do not allow such gatherings if they have any intimation that they are to occur.

***

The Philadelphia Traction Company owns the town. Its fight against elevated railroads has been waged to a final and triumphant end, the Supreme Court having decided that under existing laws passenger railway companies have not the right to build elevated railroads. There were three companies ready to give Philadelphia safe rapid transit by the overhead system, but the Traction Company did not want such competitors and have successfully headed them off for the time being. This is unfortunate, because it prevents a great improvement much needed in this city, and because the expenditure of about $18,000,000 at a time when many people and industries would be benefited by it not made possible. At the next session of the Legislature an attempt will probably be made to bring our railroad and railway laws up to date so as to authorize the construction of the kind of railway that is needed. The Traction Company anticipates this. It is acquiring millions of additional capital and out of these funds will probably set aside a liberal allowance for the purpose of influencing legislation. Never have I seen one of the managers of the Traction Company ride in a street car. They are rich and have their private carriages which convey them to and from their places of business. Thus favored, they have no sympathy for the masses who are compelled to ride in overcrowded cars, and the people have learned by a bitter experience that their interests are combatted by the street car magnates, who have grown wealthy from the people themselves.

F. D. M.

## The Cyclone Sufferers of South Carolina.

During the past month in company with my wife I made a visit to that part of S. Carolina which is suffering from the effects of the great Cyclone and tidal wave of last summer, when some of the islands and the low coast of the main land were entirely inundated, and the houses and entire crops, including nearly all the property of many of the inhabitants were swept away, leaving them in an utterly destitute condition. Many lives also were lost, and many were the narrow escapes spoken of by the survivors.

I went on three relief trips sent out by R. C. Mather, the Principal of the Mather Industrial School, assisting in distributing to families representing more than 1200 individuals, and the thankfulness manifested by these poor destitute colored people was indeed touching to witness.

The Red Cross Society is doing a great work, mainly on the islands, in endeavoring to prevent starvation and may be able to plant and care for their crops until they can realize something from them for their own support; yet notwithstanding this there are many deaths reported that appear to be the result of the lack of sufficient and proper nourishment.

R. C. Mather and I believe other reliable persons are doing what they can as means are provided, on the main land, where the suffering is at the present time greater than on the island. Contributions are urgently needed, and any who may be willing to contribute can send directly to those engaged in the work, or if entrusted to my care I will willingly attend to forwarding whatever I may receive for that purpose. The following extract from a letter dated at Beaufort S. C. the 7th of the present month will speak for itself:

"Arthur Tollday is busy as ever in the Cumbake district, and finds there a wide field for labor with head, heart and hands. He writes May 3d. 'After distributing to four hundred at Blakes, as I was proceeding on the way to my next destination, I heard the clatter of hoofs behind me, and looking around, saw two men rapidly approaching who beckoned me to stop. I drew rein and heard this appeal, We's hungry sar, we's starvin, for Christ's sake send us something to eat. I told them I would try to be around to their plantation soon and passed on. Proceeding a little farther, I was followed by two more men who ran me down, On do sir send us rations at Catholic Hill, we's had nothing yet from any one, and the people is just perishing? When I told them I was on my way there they fairly shouted for joy. Scarcely had my interview with them ceased when Mr. Ladson, a preacher, met me with a long tale of woe of sickness, starvation and death.'

How I do pity the poor sweating wretches, struggling to raise their crops, and growing weaker every day for want of food. * * * * * * * *

Be assured we are doing all the good we can to as many as we can.

Thy Grateful Friend

RACHEL C. MATHER,
ROWLAND H. HAZARD,
Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

—Colonel Breckinridge sounded at Lexington the keynote of his campaign for renomination to Congress. He is running on the penitent sinner issue. There is as much humbug and hypocrisy in this plea for votes as there has been in Breckinridge's past life. It is not as a penitent sinner that this man stands before his constituents, but as a detected sinner. There is a great difference between the two kinds of sinners.—New York Sun.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**


## A Bristolian's Feat.

Now that the coaches are running between Philadelphia and New York, there is brought to mind once more the famous feat of Tragedian Cooper in the old staging days, says the Record. Cooper, who was a tall, handsome, herculean fellow, dwelt in one of the prettiest of the old-fashioned Bristol villas. Upon a heavy bet he wagered to play in New York and Philadelphia on alternate nights for a whole week in 1824. He traveled 100 miles between each performance, going almost without sleep, and won his bet. The state of the roads was then so bad that the fatigue of the week must have been a terrific strain on him. Stage coaches then ran to New Brunswick, where a boat was met. With the best of luck the journey might be accomplished in 12 hours, but when the President's message was whirled through by means of many relays at the magical rate of ten miles an hour the very climax of fast travel was thought, indeed, to have been attained.

## An Outbreak of Twins.

A special dispatch to the Philadelphia Inquirer from New Hope says: This village, formerly an easy-going, quiet place, is racked with mingled anxiety and pride, all by an outbreak of twins.

It began with Mrs. Charles Johnson, the wife of the town's leading butcher, and with her relative, Mrs. Edward Johnson. The wife of Constable Lewis Bennett and Mrs. Ezra Hall fell into line a few days later with a pair each, all girls. When Landlord A. J. Solomon, of the Farmers' Hotel, retired [illegible] heard the crying of twins, while triplets sung a welcome for his friend around the corner, Jonathan Bartlett, the livery stable keeper.

Mrs. John McDonald, the wife of a farm hand, and the estimable better half of Rev. Mr. Gray, presented twins to their husbands within a few hours of each other, and the physicians who attended them announced that Mrs. Gean Duffie and Mrs. John Paterson had done likewise. These additions to the population had scarcely been recorded when Mrs. Irvin Hendrickson, wife of the proprietor of New Hope's big paper mill, and Mrs. Fred. Schabinger also contributed twins to the town.

Mrs. Joseph Moors, Mrs. Augustus and Mrs. Michel Gorman, the rosy-cheeked wife of a plumber, have also come to the front with their quota, and the women of New Hope who have twins now about equal the number of those who have not.

—"The Baltimore Sun" says that the word "hobo," applied to tramps, is a corruption of Hoboken. When a man in New York wanted to express an extremely uncomplimentary opinion of a thing or place he would say it was tough as Hoboken. If he had been out all night and felt shaky he would say that he felt very Hoboken. The term spread over New York and over the country. The young ruffians of Hoboken came to be called hobos, which does not require so much effort as would Hobokenites. This is the origin of the term, and in the strict sense of the word the men of the Commonweal are not "hobos." Hoboken people will naturally prefer another explanation, namely, that it was first applied to the bums who frequented a low saloon in Chicago kept by a man named Hobo.

—"The Princess Bonnie" has caught out-of-town patrons as well as the home people. No day passes without orders for seats from towns in Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, and the boy in the check room of the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, is kept busy checking valises for travellers who stop in to have a look at the production. The indications are that before the end of the run pretty nearly everyone who has any use for the theatre and lives within a hundred miles of Philadelphia will have witnessed the opera. Like the "Old Homestead," the "Princess Bonnie" has captured a class who rarely visit places of amusement. A week ago the oldest minister in the Quaker city attended a matinee performance and another celebrated divine entertained at dinner the author and the beautiful prima donna, Miss Mayo.

## In the Cheering-Up Business.

When the hard times began last year it was reported that a clever woman declared that if she had to earn her living she would become a "general sympathizer," going to any one who wished to pour out her troubles and worries, listening and comforting for a fixed sum per hour, the interviews to be strictly confidential, and the professional sympathizer never to allow herself to have pains or trials greater than those of her client. This seemed an odd little fancy, as impracticable as original, until a short time ago, when, reading over the lists which a Woman's Exchange prepares to meet the wants of its patrons, the eye fell upon this item: "In the cheering-up business. A lady who has had successful experience will read to or amuse invalids or convalescents." Then there is such an occupation, after all, and one which this cheering lady has made successful as well. How does she manage her delicate work? by what cunningly devised means has she bottled up the sunshine which carries its brightness into the lives of those who are strangers to her? and from what founts does she draw sparkling exhilarating draughts? and who, after she has spent her day in "reading to and amusing invalids and convalescents," cheers her when twilight gives her back to herself?

It is a beautiful and self effacing occupation, demanding special gifts of tact and sweetness, and calling for keenness of eye and quickness of ear, and also, contradictorily enough, for a certain judicious near-sightedness and mental deafness, which can leave unnoticed and unheard all that tends to mar the perfect harmony which it is so essential to maintain. Yet while as a means of gaining a livelihood the business is undoubtedly new, it is really an old, very old, vocation, to which from time immemorial women have spontaneously devoted themselves. In the home nest, as daughter and [illegible] sympathy of a loving heart, and in the new relations of wife and mother her opportunities increase immeasurably and unceasingly. Upon the so-called weaker partner has ever fallen the duty of lightening by her ready responsive cheerfulness the burdens borne by her lord and master. When everything down-town goes wrong, home is made to take on more than its usual attractiveness, and the domestic atmosphere has a soothing calm which refreshes the tired man, whose wife and bairnies are at their brightest when poor papa comes in. A married man is more apt to retrieve his fallen fortunes and to reinstate himself more speedily than the unfortunate bachelor, whose only comfort is that when he puts on his hat his whole family is under it!

It is by no means claimed that women have a monopoly of this inspiriting, bliss imparting quality, yet it is always conceded to be such a right womanly talent that the highest compliment that can be paid to one of the other sex is to liken his powers of sympathy to those of ours. The men whom one must depend on in the dark hours of life, when illness and sorrow and losses depress the most buoyant nature, often possess in the highest degree the power of cheering—physicians, whose mere presence seems to bring healing; lawyers and clergymen, whose help glows with the unaffected goodness of their sunny natures; and others, weighted with the exacting cares of business life, who yet have a pleasant word and a bright smile in even the darkest hour of their own troubles.

Blessed be all, of whatever age, sex, or condition, who are "in the cheering-up business."!—Harper's Bazar.

—Horse thieves are again operating boldly in Bucks county. The stables of Abraham H. Bean, of Sellersville, were entered Monday night of last week and a valuable horse stolen. The thieves then visited the place of Henry Smith, a neighbor, taking a two-seated carriage and three sets of fine harness. A search was instituted the moment the robberies were discovered, but the thieves left no traces behind.

—The Ministerial Union of Lexington, Ky., have done their duty in the case of Mr. Breckinridge. They have borne public testimony against his renomination or re-election to Congress. They recount that he has confessed on the witness stand his debauchery and hypocrisy, and they regard his canvass for renomination as an "open defiance of all personal chastity, purity and religious integrity," "as an appeal to voters to ignore personal morality when choosing a political candidate," and "as a debauching example to youth." They are thoroughly right. And now the women of Lexington have issued a similar appeal to the voters; and Mr. Breckinridge has begun his canvass with shouts of cheers.

## Four Hundred Mistakes.

Ex-Speaker Reed the other day gave the Democrats a gentle prodding when the large number of amendments to the tariff bill was presented, and he agreed with Senator Morrill that if the Democratic Senators were given time enough at the rate of progress they have been making they might in a few months be able to get up a respectable tariff bill. Mr. Reed said:—

"The presentation of the Senate Finance Committee of eighty-one pages of amendments is a delicate compliment to Mr. Wilson and the House of Representatives. It virtually says that the House bill was right except on 400 or 500 points, and that the Senate committee, after a month's work, find 400 mistakes in their own bill. This will hardly tend to restore confidence in the country, especially as every amendment smacks of either prior ignorance or present barter. It seems impossible that a document so constructed as to show traffic in every item should be permitted to see daylight in one batch. It would have been wiser to have let the matter come before the country item by item rather than agglomorate the dreadful total in one bunch. Evidently it will be the duty of the Senate to fully investigate these proposed amendments, for when a Committee of Finance refuses hearings because it knows intuitively all things, but finds by some kind of back stairs influence that it has made 400 mistakes, it is evident that that committee will bear watching."

## Danish Idea of Order.

The Danish peasantry have a notable love of order and symmetry in household arrangement, placing their furniture wherever possible in pairs and in exactly corresponding positions. One old peasant who had accumulated a little money, and had been prevailed upon to buy his daughter a piano, seriously considered buying another to place against the opposite wall. Their bedsteads consist of great boxes, generally painted red or green, and heaped with feather beds, between which they insinuate themselves winter and summer. If unable to afford so many feathers, the under bed is of straw, and receives so little attention that mice build their nests in it and race back and forth, squealing shrilly without disturbing the stolid peasant slumbers. The bedding is not washed oftener than once or twice a year.

## Emblems of Woman's Servitude.

To eat maize pudding from the same plate, or to eat in any way together, is a widely distributed marriage ceremony. In Brazil a couple may be married by drinking brandy together; in Japan, by so many cups of wine; in Russia and Scandinava it used to be one cup for both. The joining of hands among the Romans and Hindoos is common to many parts of the world. In Scotland it is called "hand-fasting," and couples live together after. To sit together on a seat while receiving friends, or to have the hands of each tied together with grass, or to smear with each other's blood, or for the woman to tie a cord of her own twisting around the naked waist of the man, constitutes marriage in one part or another. In Australia a woman carries fire to her lover's hut, and makes a fire for him. In America she lays a bundle of rods at the door of his tent. A Loanga negress cooks two dishes for him in his own hut. In Croatia the bridegroom boxes the bride's ears, and in Russia the father formerly struck his daughter gently with a new whip—for the last time—and then gave the weapon to her husband. Down to the present, it is a custom in Hungary for the bridegroom to give the bride a kick after the marriage ceremony, to make her feel her subjection. Even with all civilized peoples the servitude of the bride is clearly indicated.

## The Modern Girl and the Man of the Moment.

From the modern girl's point of view, the man of the moment is not of much account. The instinct of natural selection which inclined her first of all to set him aside, for his flabbiness, is strengthened now by her knowledge of his character. She knows him much better than her parents do, and in proportion as she knows him she finds less and less reason to respect him. The girls discuss him with each other and with the younger married women, and out of their discussions is arising a strong distaste for him. "I'm not going to marry a man I can't respect," "I shan't marry unless I find a man of honor with no horrid past," and "Don't offer me the mutilated remains of a man," coupled with the names of Tom Jones and Roderick Random, are the commonest expressions of it. And it is in vain for the man of the moment when he marries to hope to conceal the consequences of the past from his wife by assuming a highly refined objection to "allowing" her to read any book that would open her eyes. Manners of the new woman are perfect. She is never aggressive, never argumentative; but she understands the art of self-defence, and reads what she pleases.—Sarah Grand, in North American Review for May.

—General Mulholland, United States Pension Agent, Philadelphia, has received a draft from the Treasury Department of $1,900,000 for the payment of pensions for the past three months.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.
FIGH-CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.
One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be published. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894.


## Republican State Convention.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, May 23, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, to-wit:

For the nomination of candidates respectively for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, two members of Congress from the State at Large, Auditor-General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of other business as may be presented.

Attention is called to the rule adopted at the State Convention of 1893, providing for the basis of representation, as follows:

"Representation in future State Conventions shall be based upon the vote cast at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election immediately preceding, one delegate being allotted to each Legislative District for every 2,000 Republican votes, and an additional delegate for a fraction exceeding 1,000 votes, each district to have at least one delegate.

By order of the Republican State Committee.

B. F. GILKESON, Chairman.
JERE B. REX, }
A. D. FETTEROLF, } Secretaries

—The Postmaster-General has announced his purpose not to appoint as postmasters any who are engaged in the liquor traffic. He says he does this not as a matter of sentiment, nor because he believes in prohibition, but because the public service will be better secured by having post offices conducted by men who are not keepers of saloons. This is only another of those numerous instances where connection with the liquor traffic tends to limits the possibilities open to men of aspiration. There is no such discrimination against those who conduct other lines of business, and, explain it as he may, the act of the Postmaster-General implies that liquor dealers are discriminated against on account of their business.

—A curious circumstance in connection with the recent granting of a postoffice to White City in Brevard County, Fla., was the refusal of the Government officials in Washington to call it "The White City"—the name given to the settlement by the colonists themselves now numbering about 700. Such a thing had never been asked before, so the records showed, and Postmaster-General Bissell, who was personally appealed to in this case, declined to establish a precedent by granting an official use of the definite article in the names of postoffices This name—The White City—had been selected for two reasons. First, in commemoration of the World's Fair, where Mr. Louis Plo, the promoter did his best work in raising his colony; and, second, because the population of the town is composed wholly of white people. The company will not sell any land to negroes, nor are white purchasers permitted to do so hereafter, and no negroes are employed in or about the city. All labor of every description is done by the colonists themselves, and it is their boast that they will build up a great city without the employment or the aid of negroes At the start hundreds of negroes discharged by the railroad contractors after the completion of the East Coast Line applied for work, but they were told that they were not wanted. Now the blacks steer clear of the place, and the colonists are very much gratified at this. The experiment of establishing a strictly white community in one of the States of the South will be watched with deep interest all over the country.

### Slowly But Surely Coming.

It is only a question of time when women will be allowed to vote at our elections on the same conditions exacted of men, The sooner this occurs perhaps the better. Every day brings new strength to the cause of woman suffrage. The latest convert worthy of note is Mr. Chauncey M Depew, of New York, who recently signed a petition favoring woman suffrage. He is reported to have said, in explanation of this, as follows:

Well, I think I must be content to to be in the light of a convert. I have seen the error of my ways. That is, I think that times have changed. The position of woman has changed. Woman is different in some respects from what she used to be. She owns a large amount of property, upon which she is taxed. She has become a great industrial factor. She has a right to say how she shall be taxed, and under what laws she shall conduct her business. I think the beginning of my change of opinion was in Wyoming a few years ago. I was traveling through the State and met a great many of the prominent men. I asked them about the workings of woman suffrage, and heard nothing but praise for it. I found out that my old ideas about all the horrible things which would happen to the home were unfounded. I think that women has a right to the suffrage, and that giving it to her will do good rather than harm; so I signed the petition.

—The Supreme Court of the United States has just rendered an important decision, overruling the Pennsylvania Court; which decides, in a word, that States must not levy a tax on interstate commerce in any form. This relieves canvassers of tax The following was laid down by Justice Brewer, who delivered the opinion of the Court "No State can levy a tax on interstate commerce in any form, whether by way of duties laid on the transportation of the subject of that commerce or on the receipts derived from that transportation or on the occupation or business of carrying it on"

—The formal trial and conviction of Coxey, Browne and Jones, charged with the offense of carrying a banner in the Capitol grounds and trampling upon the grass, is a ridiculous sequel to a ridiculous demonstration, and the police authorities of the District of Columbia will do wisely now to let these fakirs alone. The law has been sufficiently vindicated and any further proceedings will only serve to advertise a show that has already ceased to draw. The trial was conducted with unimpeachable fairness, the acquittal of Christopher Columbus Jones of the charge of trespassing on the grass of which the others were convicted serving to emphasize the impartiality of the jury. This is all right. It shows that the police regulations of the Capitol are adequate for the preservation of public order, and beyond this it would be foolish to go. The public is altogether tired of Coxey and his gang. They have been shown to be entirely harmless and if let alone they will soon drop out of sight —Philadelphia Times.


**$100 Reward $100.**

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure Send for list of testimonals Address,
F. J. CHENEY & Co, Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.


**United Presbyterians**

Special party for the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church to be held at Albany, Oregon, May 23-30, 1894, will rendezvous at the Grand Central Station, Corner Harrison Street and Fifth Avenue Chicago, May 16 Party will leave same day on a special train leaving Chicago 6 p m via ... terians and others who will attend this meeting, should take Wisconsin Central R R, that line having received the official endorsement of the Committee on Transportation for General Assembly United Presbyterian Church. Delegates and their friends will be furnished Itinerary of the trip on application to J L Chapman, District Passenger Agent, Ridley Park, Pa, or Jas C Pond, Gen. Passr Agt, Milwaukee, Wis

## Died.

HAMILTON—On Monday, May 7th at his late residence, 27 West 49th st, New York City, George Hamilton

WILLIS—On Sunday, May 6th, in New York City, John O Willis, son of the late Jane B Willis, of Bristol, Pa

**After the Grip**

SHE WAS

**Sick, Lifeless, Dull**

BUT NOW IS

**Healthy, Happy, Lively**

**This Decided Change Brought About by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

"C. I. Hood & Co, Lowell, Mass

"Gentlemen—I wish to certify to the following facts: My little girl, Lilla May Guthrie, had a severe attack of the grip, and got somewhat better, but she did not seem to get right well. She lingered along from day to day, poor, weak and languid. We consulted a leading physician, and he said it was the dregs of the grip still about her. We gave the medicine he ordered, but she seemed to get

**More and More Delicate.**

She could scarcely eat anything, and what little she did take seemed to do her no good Her flesh was soft and not healthy, and she was stupid and dull with no ambition. We were very much concerned about her. No medicine seemed to have any effect until about two months ago we commenced to give her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had not taken half a bottle before she began to eat heartily, and we could see a decided change in her. Today she is in the full enjoyment of

**Perfect Health.**

Her flesh is solid, her appetite good and cheeks rosy, her sleep sound and refreshing, and her spirits high. She is full of life, and as mischievous as she can be. All this improvement was brought about by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. My wife joins with me in recommending this medicine as the best in the world for building up the system." IRA GUTHRIE Heathville, Penn.
N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills, constipation, billiousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

**25 CENT WALL PAPERS**
FOR 5 CENTS A ROLL.
Closing out this season's goods to make room. Send 10 cents to pay postage. Address
F. H. CADY, PROVIDENCE, R. I.



**Tired, Weak, Nervous.**

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures

Nervousness, loss of sleep, loss of appetite and general debility all disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is persistently taken, and strong nerves sweet sleep, strong body, sharp appetite, and in a word, health and happiness follow the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla

The strong point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of purified, vitalized and enriched blood



## Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, May 7, 1894

### *Girls' Dresses*

Every feature of novelty, neatness and cheapness that has made the Women's Dress business so grandly successful here is manifested as markedly in the sorts and sizes for Girls of 4 to 14 years.

Wash Dresses tell the story as well as any. Judge by these—at $1 each.

Pretty Percale, very large full skirt, waist handsomely trimmed with dainty gumip, extra full sleeves, gump trimmed, belt the on waist

We count them the most delightful dollar's worth any mother ever found in such Dresses.

Other styles in Piques, Dimities, Lawns, Ginghams, White Lawn and the like.

Dainty Duck Dresses, sailor style, $2 50 and $3.75.

White Guimpes, 50c and up.

Girls' Reefers.

Perhaps three hundred that the maker thought would retail at $8 and $10. Alas, poor man! Here they are marked

Three Dollars each.

All new, of course—no old goods of any kind in all that great selling space for girls' and women's wear.

### *Chambers' Encyclopædia*

The unexpected has happened. Chambers' Encyclopædia, the newest Chambers,
the busy man's help,
the scholar's delight,
the up-to-date storehouse of universal knowledge—thoroughly Americanized and packed from cover to cover with available matter
has been pushed down to a price herefore unheard of in such bookselling.

This great work is complete million words, with 3037 illustrations, 92 two-page colored maps and 70 plain maps. The paper is fine, the type work clear and each volume is a delight to lovers of handsome well-made books.

To let you know what an unequaled opportunity this is we will sell a limited number of sets in handsome half leather binding, made to our special order

AT $25 THE SET

in every respect—paper, print and binding—equal to the regular $45 edition.

Sample set ready for examination. We will take orders to be delivered in about ten days.

### *Floor and Stair Linens*

Cool, crisp, fresh, clean Floor Damasks that will keep the Summer dust and the moths from your Carpets—and help the wear of them. Heavy quality, 3 handsome patterns,

Floor widths, 54 to 180 inches
Stair widths, 14 to 36 inches

Rooms measured without charge and estimates promptly made.

### *Continental Bicycles, $70*

Every wheelman knows them now. If there were weak spots about them we'd hear it—you'd hear it. Ask. Put them to the test. Only one thing will prove whether a Bicycle is high grade or not—USE.

If a Wheel wears with the best, stands banging with the best, is as light and easy to run as the best—why isn't it of the best? Measure the Continental that way—the $70 grade against any $125 Wheel in the market.

Full Roadsters, M. & W. tire, $70, G. & J tire, $75.
Light Roadsters, M & W. tire, $75; G & J. tire, $80
Ladies' Bicycles, M & W tire, $75, G & J. tire, $80.

### *For Porch and Lawn*

Such May-time mildness sets you thinking of the breeze-brushed porch and the Easy Chair.

## Wanamaker's.

Why not a Sofa Rocker? There's cosy comfort in the very thought. Whole reed seat and back, neat strong frame. XVI Century finish, and the price $5.85 instead of $9 25. Only masterly buying made this little price possible.

Some of the other day-dream bringers:

Colony Rockers, light finish or red, are in full assortment $1 to $3.50.
Double Cane Rockers, flat arms, $3 50.
Large Rockers, with reed seat and back, natural finish, flat walnut arms, at $2 are very special
Lawn Settees, best wood, in colors,
4 ft, $4 5 ft, $4 25
6 ft, $4 50
Special Folding Settee, slat seat and back, painted red or varnished Strong and good, $1 each
Invalid Chairs too—including Columbian Rocking Chairs from the World's Fair at $20

Rattan and Reed.

Our line of Rattan and Reed Furniture was never so handsome, so good or so cheap
Complete lines of Wakefield and Heywood goods in charming finishes

JOHN WANAMAKER.


**Notice of Lost Certificate**

NOTICE is hereby given that Andrew Blanch, having lost his Certificate No 183 for five shares of the Twelfth Series of the Capital Stock of The Bristol Building Association, has made application for the issue of a new certificate for the said stock, and that on and after four weeks from this date the said Certificate No 183 will be void unless previously delivered to the undersigned, and a new certificate will be issued in place thereof

A. WEIK GILKESON, Secretary.
May 7, 1894

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE**

## Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, May 4th, 1894

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | | $482 435 78 |
| U S Bonds to secure circulation | | 40 000 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc | | 45 985 53 |
| Banking-house, furniture and fixtures | | 9 500 00 |
| Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) | | 760 28 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 75 288 94 | |
| Checks and other cash items | 3,418 34 | |
| Notes of other National Banks | 535 00 | |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 125 97 | |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ | | |
| Specie | $34 000 00 | |
| Legal tender notes | 33 000 00 | 68,000 00 |
| Redemption fund with U S Treasurer, (5 per cen of circulation) | | 1,800 00 |
| TOTAL | | $727 906 84 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $ 92 220 00 |
| Surplus fund | 120,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 8,679 07 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 28,130 00 |
| Due to other National Banks, | 10,877 05 |
| Dividends unpaid | 1,965 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 464,035 12 |
| TOTAL | $727,906 84 |

State of Penna, County of Bucks, ss:
I, Charles L Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief

CHARLES E SCOUT, Cashier

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 4th day of May, 1894
W H BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT- Attest
BENJ J TAYLOR,
L A HOGUET,
JOHN BURTON,
} Directors


## Bristol - - Cash Grocery, - Tea Store Meat - Market,

Mill and Cedar Sts.

**Flour.**
Our best is fine as Velvet It leads them all

**Butter.**
Gilt Edge Prints and Tub Butter, 22c and upwards

**Cheese.**
The richest and fullest Cream in town

**New** can Lunch Tongue, whole Ox Tongue, Corn Beef, Salmon Cutlets, Lobster and other can goods in great variety. New

Fresh Roasted——
COFFEES and
——NEW TEAS.



**Important Notice.**
Week of May 14th
A NEW DEPARTMENT.

## Thompson & Sons,

Mill and Cedar Sts,



## The Art Amateur

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

(The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.)

*Invaluable to all who seek to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful*

FOR 10c. we will send to any one mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price, 35c.) Or
FOR 25c. we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (80 pages)
MONTAGUE MARKS.
23 Union Square, N Y


## Orphans' Court Sale

—OF—

## Real Estate.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Orphans' Court of the county of Bucks the following described Real Estate of FRANCIS BUGBY, deceased, will be sold on the premises in Bristol borough, Bucks county, Pa., by the undersigned administrator on

**SATURDAY, the 19th Day of MAY, 1894,**

That certain messuage and lot of land situate on the Northeasterly side of Spruce Street, 20 feet and 5 inches in width and 150 feet in depth, adjoining lands now or late of Christine G Hibbs and John and Arthur Dorrance

The improvements consist of a two and a half story frame dwelling, containing two rooms and kitchen on first floor, two rooms on the second floor and attic A good cellar unde the house A good well of water on the premises This is a nice little property and well worthy of the attention of buyers

Conditions made known the day of sale by
THOMAS W. PATTON,
Administrator
E N Booz, Auctioneer.


## RE-OPENING For the Season.

BUSEMAN'S
ICE CREAM PARLORS
WILL BE READY FOR THE RECEPTION OF PATRONS ON

**Saturday, May 5th.**

Ice Cream all Flavors in Season, Cakes, etc.

CORNER OTTER AND MILL STREETS, BRISTOL, PA.


## Miscellaneous Notice.

**To the Taxpayers of Bucks County.**

IN pursuance of an Act of Assembly entitled an Act relating to the collection of STATE and COUNTY TAXES in the county of Bucks, approved March 20 1850, and also for the collection of DOG TAX, the County Treasurer will meet the Taxpayers of said county, at the following times and places, to receive the taxes assessed for the present year, 1894

TINICUM—Erwhna Mond y May 21st, at Calvin C Bry on's Hotel
TINICUM—Red Hill, Tuesd y May 22d, at Thomas C Halpin's Hotel
BRIDGETON—Wednesday, May 23d, at John E Corcoran's Hotel
NOCKAMIXON—Bucksville, Thursday May 24th, at John H Mickel's Hotel
NOCKAMIXON—Kintnersville, Friday, May 25th, at Franklin Adams' Hotel.
DURHAM—Ringelsville, Saturday, May 26th at Hiram Heaton's Hotel
SPRINGFIELD—Bursonville Monday, May 28th at Thomas Och's Hotel
SPRINGFIELD—Pleasant Valley, Tuesday, May 29th, at H. Eisenhart's Hotel
RICHLAND—California, Thur day, May 31st, at C F Richards' Hotel
QUAKERTOWN—East Ward, Friday, June 1st, at F K Gable's Hotel
QUAKERTOWN—Second Ward, Sat urday, June 2d, at Henry H Souder's Hotel.
QUAKERTOWN—Third Ward, Monday, June 4th, at Milton B Lick's Hotel.
MILFORD—Milford Square, Tuesday, June 5th, at William H Macknett's Hotel.
MILFORD—Trumbauersville, Wednesday, June 6th, at Charles D Krouse's Hotel
BAYCOCK—Applebachsville, Thursday, June 7th, at Reed Traubenstine's Hotel
RICHLAND—Richlandtown borough, Friday, June 8th at Milton B Kline's Hotel
ROCKHILL—Perkasie borough Saturday, June 9th, at Philip S Gresham's Hotel
ROCKHILL—Telford, Monday, June 11th, at J. Howard Gotwalt's Store
ROCKHILL—Schlichter's, Tuesday, June 12th, at S S Smith's Hotel
ROCKHILL, EAST—Benj amin Wednesday, June 13th, at L K Hunsberger's Hotel
ROCKHILL WEST—Schimsville, Thursday, June 14th, at L H Lear's Hotel
DOYLESTOWN TOWNSHIP—Turk, Friday, June 15th, at Samuel Leatherman's Hotel
BUCKINGHAM—Centreville, Saturday, June 16th, at John K Richter's Hotel
BUCKINGHAM—Lahaska Monday June 18th, at Edward Rorer's Hotel
SOLEBURY—Center Bridge, Tuesday, June 19th, at Charles Smith's Hotel
SOLEBURY—Garversville, Wednesday, June 20th, at Joseph V Howell's Hotel
BEDMINSTER—Bedminsterville, Thursday, June 21st at David H. Meyers' Hotel
BEDMINSTER—Pipersville, Friday, June 22d at L M Berkenstock's Hotel
HILLTOWN—Dublin, Saturday, June 23d, at Levi D Yoder's Store, from 8 to 12 m, and Blooming Glen, Bishop Brothers Store, from 2 to 6 p m
HILLTOWN—Mount Pleasant, Monday, June 25th, at Hunsberger's Hotel
WARWICK—Tuesday, June 26th, at Albert E Longstreth's Hotel
NORTHAMPTON—Feasterville, Thursday, July 5th at L H Bogtland's Hotel
NORTHAMPTON—Richborough, Friday, July 6th, at Edward H Roberts' Hotel
NORTHAMPTON—Richborough, Saturday July 7th, at Edward H Roberts' Hotel
BRISTOL TOWNSHIP—Newportville, Monday, July 9 h, at George Beidler's Hotel
BRISTOL—Bristol borough—Tuesday, July 10th at John Johnson's Store
LANGHORNE BOROUGH—Wednesday July 11th, at Joseph L Bourcet's Hotel
LANGHORNE BOROUGH—Tuesday, July 17th, at John Bolling's Hotel
NEWTOWN TOWNSHIP—Friday July 13th, at Wentworth's Store
NEWTOWN BOROUGH Saturday, July 14th, at Upton C Keith's Hotel.
NEWTOWN BOROUGH—Monday, July 16th, at Upton C Keith's Hotel.
LANGHORNE MANOR BOROUGH—Eden, Tuesday July 17th at J S Wright's Hotel
MIDDLETOWN—Lima, Wednesday, July 18th, at J S Wright's Hotel
BENSALEM—Thursday, July 19th, at Red Lion Hotel
BENSALEM—Trappe Friday, July 20th, at S Worthington's Hotel
MARKELLED, UPPER—Saturday, July 21st, at Anna R Harvey's Store
MARKELLED, LOWER—Yardley, Monday July 23d, at Aaron Slack's Hotel
MARKELLED, LOWER—Edgewood, Tues day July 24th, at Wildman's Store.
NEW HOPE BOROUGH—Wednesday, July 25th, at M A. Vanhart's Hotel
FALLS—Tullytown, Thursday, July 26th, at John Severns' Hotel
TULLYTOWN BOROUGH—Friday, July 27, at Henry Lovett's Hotel
BRISTOL BOROUGH—First Ward, Saturday, July 28th, at William Lue's Hotel
BRISTOL BOROUGH—Second Ward, Monday, July 30th, at Fred King's Store
BRISTOL BOROUGH—Third Ward, Tues day, July 31st, at the Closson House.
BRISTOL BOROUGH—Fourth Ward Wednesday, August 1st, at William Rue's Hotel
BRISTOL BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIP—Thursday, August 2d, at William Rue's Hotel
DOYLESTOWN BOROUGH—At the Treasurer's Office until August 21st, 1894

Will be at the above named places from 9 o'clock, a m until 4 o'clock, p m Important correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply, and in all cases the district wherein the property is located must be definitely given. Communications with money for taxes will not be received at Treasurer's office after August 21st

Five per cent added to State Tax not paid by August 1st

Five per cent abatement on County Tax paid on or before August 21st

In pursuance to instructions received by me from the Auditor General, Storekeepers and others will please take notice, that all Mercantile Licenses not paid to me by July 1st will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace to be collected according to law

HENRY B BANES
April 26, 1894 County Treasurer

## Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

Bristol, Pa, April 10th 1894

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors held this day, BENJAMIN F TAYLOR was elected President to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of PERSON MITCHELL

4 12 4t CHARLES E SCOIT Cashier


**Money to Loan.**

$100 TO $5000 LOANED AT LEGAL INTEREST Loans may be returned in small monthly payments Mechanics, manufacturers, employees and housekeepers who are responsible, may apply for a loan at six per cent annually Absolutely no bonus or premium Real estate security not necessary to publicity Loans made to pay off outside obligations, such as to increase business purchase business, for building purposes, to make alterations, to buy lumber, etc in fact, for any purpose that money may be desired The Commercial Loan and Trust Company, No 1330 Arch street, Philadelphia Incorporated Authorized capital $500 000 If you request our representative will call


## Dr. C. H. DILTS,

—DENTIST,—

Has removed to—
221 E State St, TRENTON, N J.

Will be at his former office
326 Mill St., BRISTOL, PA.,
Every MONDAY and SATURDAY



## PHOTOGRAPHS!

Only 25c PER DOZEN

## ECTYPES

THE NEW PHOTOGRAPHS

Send a cabinet or card picture and I will make you one dozen small photographs, handsomely finished, for 25 cents, and return your photograph.

## H. VANTINE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,
Morrisville, Pa,


## Legal Advertisements.

### ESTATE NOTICE

*Estate of JAMES M. BRUDON deceased, late of Bristol Borough Bucks County*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement to

EDWARD C BRUDON
CHARLES BRUDON
GILKESON & WRIGHT Executors
Attorneys

### ESTATE NOTICE

*Estate of SAMUEL S RUE deceased late of Bristol Borough Bucks Co, Pa*

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay to

SARAH A RUE
IVA BOWNING
HARVEY S RUE
Or Administrators
GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys.

### ESTATE NOTICE

*Estate of EMMA I SCOTT late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay for settlement to

HARVEY S. RUE
Or GILKESON & WRIGHT, Administrator
Attorneys

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate of MARY VANDEVANTER deceased late of Bristol Bor ough, Bucks county Pa*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

GUSTAVA RAUBKI
Or his Attorney, Executor
JOHN C STUCKERT

### ESTATE NOTICE

*Estate of ANNA B DAVIS deceased*

LETTERS testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay to

JOHN H DEVICTOR
915 Chestnut St Philadelphia

### ESTATE NOTICE.

*Estate SARAH A POLEY deceased late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa*

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

W W GILLINGHAM
Administrator
Langhorne, Bucks Co Pa

### Two Houses For Rent.

A NEW EIGHT ROOM HOUSE, No 148 Pond Street Bath Room Hot and Cold Water Electric Lights The other on Garden Street, near Jefferson Avenue Apply to
J J DeWITT, Pond Street


FOR 40 YEARS AS
**Express Messenger**
Between o
**BRISTOL and PHILADELPHIA.**
o—Residence—o
**205 Lafayette St., Bristol**
o—Office—o
**BYRNES' CARPET STORE,**
**37 S. 2d Street, Phila.**
**F. B. BURKE,**
Box 314 BRISTOL, PA



## Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., May 1 1894

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT, payable on demand, clear of taxes

CHARLES E SCOIT, Cashier



DR J. T. STRADLING
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna


**For Rent.**

A NEW, SEVEN-ROOMED HOUSE ON Washington street over the canal with a large attic with hot and cold water, bath room gas, etc Rent, $10 per month Apply to
OTTO WOLF
Hulmeville


## Do you want —a— Hair Brush?

There are nearly forty varieties in Dr. Pursell's Show Case.


A HIGH-CLASS illustrated monthly magazine in the home is no longer a luxury It is a necessity, and to meet the demands created by this necessity THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, giving yearly as it does 1536 pages of reading by the ablest living authors, with over 1200 illustrations by clever artists, has stepped into the breach with a reduction in its price that has startled the literary world

The Bucks County Gazette, fully alive to the needs of its patrons, has made special arrangements with this superb monthly, whereby it will receive orders for yearly subscriptions TO BOTH PUBLICATIONS COMBINED for the sum of $2.


**THE BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE**
—AND—
**THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.**


The price of the great illustrated monthlies in the past has been $3 00 and $4 00 a year and they were to be found only in the more pretentious homes Our offer furnishes a help to all families, no matter how modest their means, to keep in touch with the greatest minds of the world, as the Cosmopolitan has to-day the strongest regular staff of any existing periodical Send orders to

**Jesse O. Thomas,**
Publisher GAZETTE.
BRISTOL, PA.

## Miscellaneous

### STAND BY THE POLICY,

**Sublime, Patriotic and National,**

OF

**America For the Residents**

of America Do not abandon the system which gives the country the best opportunities for its Farmers, Mechanics and Young People that any country has ever had Now is the time to act Now is the time to advance with the times

**Trample Upon**

every policy which is inimical to the interests of Silver Do those which do not harmonize with the Act of 1878 which coins every dollar of the 412 grains of standard silver bullion The 378,000,000 of silver dollars which are now in the National Bank Vaults which will in due course of business be put into circulation since the Sherman law was repealed Now make the people's silver money worth its face, it is your own Credit!

**Reserve the Public Lands**

for actual settlers and save them from monopolists speculators Protect and encourage the actual settler!

**No Interference**

with the great policy pursued by the Republican party in peacefully carried into law of building up a new State, Protection to our Infants Pensioning Union soldiers exceeding the best Legislating Inter State Commerce Protecting Common Schools Educating American Honest Coined Dollar, American Commerce Reviving American Shipping, Temperance and Restraining Trusts

**The Superb Mark Reports**

of THE N Y TRIBUNE are now posted with the best reported by any paper in New York The Mark Reports of THE TRIBUNE are now used in New York, which sends more cash to every market in the city every day of the business week of all the actual prices and the state of the bulk. Other papers have no such reports, and from the manner in which they are compiled cannot be accurate and would be misleading if so used. The Mark Reports of THE TRIBUNE are exclusive and unequaled and must be paid for fully as much as the best reports of the Stock Exchange are done for nothing by THE TRIBUNE

**Illustrations**

of the news of the day are to be found in THE TRIBUNE This paper has its own corps of artists and its own engraving and printing establishment for the better and quicker execution of news and book reviews and many special features

**No Matter Whether**

you agree with THE N Y TRIBUNE or not its comments can not afford not to read It The WEEKLY is equally valuable and a favorite many years in power and standing

**The Times of Chancellorsville**

THE N Y TRIBUNE is the choice of most agricultural and horticultural readers It is full of practical articles on the farm and garden, and the Farmers' Almanac for 1894 is the best and only reliable Almanac of Roswell C Burnham, with Currency Wages etc, will be continued

**Remember!**

THE N Y TRIBUNE is the cheapest paper and largest of news, gives for your family Daily a weekly newspaper which costs you but one cent an issue, and a Daily Edition for those who want it Send for specimen copies of THE N Y TRIBUNE and the cheapest paper to read

The Daily TRIBUNE has the largest circulation of any Weekly in the United States issued from the office of a Daily We have challenged the country to prove with no takers

**"Washington's Farewell"**

Will be the full illustrated Tribune List of THE N Y TRIBUNE'S 100 Premiums for 1894 Free of charge "Washington's Farewell to the Officers" an accurate historical picture printed expressly for THE TRIBUNE by artists of great authority will be sent to every one requesting SEND for list of premiums, accordingly, to which the articles sent to be sold in THE TRIBUNE list

**Terms for 1894**

Sample copies free WEEKLY $1 SEMI WEEKLY, $2 DAILY, including SUNDAY $10 THE STAR TRIBUNE Republican $2 THE ALMANAC for 1894, ready in January 25 cents, all previous numbers exhausted

THE TRIBUNE,
New York

## An Ordinance

Authorizing a temporary Loan of One Thousand Dollars for the purpose of paying bills for current expenses of the Borough of Bristol ensuing prior to July 1st, 1894

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain

That the Burgess and Treasurer be and they are hereby authorized to borrow the sum of One Thousand Dollars on the credit of the Borough for the purpose of paying bills for its current expenses of the Borough ensuing prior to July 1st, 1894 Said Loan to be made at such rate of interest not to exceed Six per cent per annum and to be paid upon the presentation of the Order of the Borough therefor

Ordained by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol the 14th day of March, A D 1894

THOMAS B HARKINS Burgess
Attest—J WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk


**DO YOU WISH TO LOOK HANDSOME.**

Our $3 00 per dozen
CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS
Will Produce the Result

Why pay more They are to the finest made by others who charge higher price

WE LEAD THE LEADERS.
FORTY YEARS EXPERIENCE
TRY US. TRY US.

**ENTREKIN,**
1204 Chestnut Street
PHILADELPHIA.



## B. C. FOSTER,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,
Cor. Mill and Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

**Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,**

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,
Black Enamel, Walnut and Oak Clocks.

Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.



## Best Lehigh Coal

AT $3 PER TON

WOULD NOT be recommended for a Parlor Heater which with a coal of the coarsest nut size will burn over an hour and then fill a room with ashes in a few minutes Burns at least Ton less coal per year Refers by permission to the Gazette Just the thing over which to warm Send for circulars if you cannot call and see it Price $ only Burns Lehigh Coal Is best coal used Has some and thousands in use Beware of imitations This stove is the genuine ROCHESTER

Price $6 50

For Sale at

H. C. LOUIS'S Grocery, 23 & 25 Mill St, and office of T. B. HARKINS'S FOUNDRY COMPANY.

**T. B. HARKINS,**
Agent for Bristol and Vicinity



**EASTBURN ACADEMY.**

No 709 North BROAD street, Philadelphia Unexcelled

**School for Boys**

will resume school duties September 21. Visitors received from 9 A M to 1 P M
9-28-3m GEORGE EASTBURN, Ph, D, Prin.


## Miscellaneous

Replace at the head of all people's list the list filled in the English language is to be found published anywhere ALBANY ARGUS


## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE IN 1894.

THE CENTURY OF MAY 1894 IS

**2000 PAGES OF THE BEST LITERATURE,**
**3000 ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE GREATEST ARTISTS OF THE WORLD.**

The programme of the next volume of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE is quite as attractive as any which has preceded it. The serial of Mary Hallock Foote's, which is now appearing, is about half through, and Miss Sippi Jones's novelette will be followed by one of Mr. Howells's best stories. Portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Grant and Lee, and papers on the Battle of Gettysburg, the Battle of Shiloh, the Battle of Chancellorsville, and the Battle of Chickamauga, will appear in the course of the year. The Lincoln history will be continued, and the Life of Napoleon will be begun in the autumn. The Civil War articles will be richly illustrated. The Century will be the same.

**A Novel by MARK TWAIN**

The most important story ever written by Mark Twain is to appear in the next volume. The scene of the story is laid in Missouri, and the time is about 1840. The novel is now well under way, and will be completed in the autumn. The full illustrations will be by the author himself, who thus combines the writing and the illustrating of his story. The Century will be the same.

**A Series of Superb Engravings of the Old Dutch Masters,**

Also on

**Hunting of Fierce Game,**

Also on

**Artistic Adventures,**

By [illegible]

**Fine Short Descriptions**

By [illegible]

**Camping with Tramp

# The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 10 1894.


## A COMMON NUISANCE.

**It Is In Evidence Everywhere, and He Is Known as the Croaker.**

May the saints have pity on a town or city with a croaker in it! If it has two, three or half a dozen croakers living in it, it is to be commiserated that much more. The croaker comes in two forms—dead and alive. The croaker has moss on the north side of him, no matter whether the winter be mild or severe. The moss indicates nothing especially, except that he should be removed from the community at once. The croaker always views his own town from a pessimistic point of view. He has no word of praise for any one nor anything that tends to assist in the progress of the community. You tell a croaker that much is going to be done toward boosting the town and exploiting its superior advantages, and he will say: "Well, you go ahead—advertise it, boom it. I'd like to see you do it," with a shrug of the shoulders. "You'll never boom this town."

The croaker is generally too lazy to labor under an impression. He may have made some money in his life, but he does not live—he simply exists. If he is in business and is asked to advertise, he says his goods do not need advertising, and besides he is located on a prominent corner, and everybody sees his goods as they pass. Yes, "they pass," for they rarely go in. The croaker never gives his neighbor or fellow man credit for anything he accomplishes.

If you go to a local merchant and show him a plan or suggest to him an enterprise which if carried out will be of great benefit to all concerned and ask his co-operation, and he says: "Well, who is in this? Go and see the other business men, and if they go into it I may do so, too," look out for him. He may not be a croaker, but he has dangerous symptoms. He is vaccinated, and the probabilities are that it will take unless something is done for him. He needs a hypodermic injection of "enterprise" to cure him of the "follow your leader" habit. He is the first to expect benefits that accrue from the united efforts, energy and enterprise of others, but is the last to lend a hand. The croaker is a pusillanimous, insignificant, inconsistent encumbrance.

## THE SCHOOL BANK.

**It Inculcates Habits of Saving and Teaches the Value of Money.**

In no other way can the habits of thrift and economy be so well instilled in the youthful mind as by means of the banking system as it is practiced in many of the most progressive public schools. Ordinarily deposits of from a cent up are received by the teacher upon the morning of a certain day each week, and pupils may draw money upon that day by giving previous notice. Every child is furnished with a bankbook, in which are printed regulations. Checks, receipts and deposit slips are also given by the board of education, and every scholar above the infant grade is required to fill out all blanks necessary in the transaction of business. This is done not only for the practical ideas it gives the pupil, but as a protection to the system. The money received each week is placed in a local national bank, which, for the honor of being the custodian of the children's funds, is always ready to pay it semiannually.

Thus each succeeding six months the bankbooks are written up and the earnings added. Exuberant expectation is shown in the proceeding from the tot with a dollar to her credit to the youthful Croesus who has ten. Girls as well as boys vie with each other as to their holdings, and ample appreciation is evinced of the earning power of money as the interest rapidly compounds itself to the respectable proportions of the principal.

But an hour of the school week is given to the business of the banking department, and when are taken into consideration the benefits derived to the child in after life by thus early inculcating the principles of saving and of the value of the currency of the land it must be allowed that no other hour is likely to be more profitable in results. A child taught that of its earnings or gratuities at least one-half must be saved will never want for the necessities of life and perchance may be able to indulge in some of its luxuries.

**Support the Local Newspaper.**

The immense power a local newspaper possesses in attracting trade to the town in which it is published or diverting it into other channels can hardly be estimated. Further, it is a matter that is seldom considered as an important factor in a town's prosperity, for the simple reason that business men generally do not give it a thought. He who will impartially consider this assertion will be convinced of the truth of it. The local paper is very naturally biased in favor of the place of its publication, and if given a fair living patronage by home business men will guard well their interests, just as the merchant guards the interests of his individual customer. But if a niggardly support is doled out to it, and it is compelled to solicit custom from neighboring cities, it cannot in justice to those patrons exert itself in behalf of its own town as it otherwise would. Try a system of liberality in the matter of advertising expenditure and mark the result.

**Getting Rid of Smoke.**

Discussing the smoke nuisance in its sanitary aspect, The Medical News says: "We can indeed foresee that at no distant day such energy as is to be obtained by coal will be produced at the mines and transmitted to centers of population in the form of electricity, to be again converted into light, heat and power. The sanitary gain that will thus result will certainly not be inconsiderable. The avoidance of smoke, ashes, deleterious gases, bulky fuels and care of furnaces must certainly tend to increase the duration of life and to make it more enjoyable."

**Rain From a Clear Sky.**

We have it on the authority of Sir J. C. Ross that in the south Atlantic rain frequently falls in torrents from the clear sky, and he mentions one occasion when it rained for over an hour when the atmosphere was perfectly clear. In Mauritius and other parts of the southern hemisphere rain from a clear sky is of common occurrence.—St. Louis Republic.

**An Eventful Day.**

"Well, well!" exclaimed the editor. "If that wasn't a queer experience!"

"What was that?" said the foreman.

"There was a man in here just now who didn't seem to know any more about how a newspaper should be run than I do."—Washington Star.

## OLD SCOTCH SUPERSTITIONS.

**The Many Absurdities That Clung Round the Ceremony of Baptism.**

Thus on the birth of a child—to begin at the beginning—it was imperative that both the mother and babe should be "sained"—that is, a fir candle was carried thrice round the bed, and a Bible, with a bannock or some bread and cheese, was placed under the pillow and a kind of blessing muttered—to propitiate the "good people." Sometimes a fir candle was set on the bed to keep them off. If the newborn showed any symptom of fractiousness, it was supposed to be a changeling, and to test the truth of this supposition the child was placed suddenly before a peat fire, when, if really a changeling, it made its escape by the "lum," or chimney, throwing back words of scorn as it disappeared. There was much eagerness to get the babe baptized lest it should be stolen by the fairies. If it died unchristened, it wandered in woods and solitary places, lamenting its melancholy fate, and was often to be seen. Such children were called "tarans."

Allan Ramsay, in his "Gentle Shepherd," describing Mause, the witch, says of her:

At midnight hours o'er the kirkyard she raves
And howks unchristened weans out of their graves.

It was considered a sure sign of ill fortune to mention the name of an "unchristened wean," and even at baptism the name was usually written on a slip of paper, which was handed to the officiating minister, that he might be the first to pronounce it. Great care was taken that the baptismal water should not enter the infant's eyes, nor accidentally such a mishap might result in wailings loud and long, but because the sufferer's future life, wherever he went and whatever he did, would constantly be vexed by the presence of wraiths and spectres. If the babe kept quiet during the ceremony, the gossips mourned over it as destined to a short life and perhaps not a merry one; hence, to extort a cry, the woman who received it from the father would handle it roughly or even pinch it.

If a male child and a female child were baptized together, it was held to be most important that the former should have precedence. And why? In the "Statistical Account of Scotland," the minister of an Orcadian parish explains: "Within the last seven years he had been twice interrupted in administering baptism to a female child before a male child, who was baptized immediately after. When the service was over, he was gravely told he had done very wrong, for, if the female child was first baptized, she would, on coming to the years of discretion, most certainly have a strong beard, and the boy would have none."—All the Year Round.

**A Motto at a Funeral.**

There are women who, if offered the choice between a matinee and a funeral, will poll a tremendous vote in favor of the funeral. The dramatic opportunity is only a negative pleasure—the trapping s of woe are a positive sensation.

There is a story told that a good though eccentric dame long since gathered to her accounting, in whom this passion was abnormally developed, arrived in town from her country place one day on a shopping expedition. This lady heard of the death of a mere acquaintance and learned that if she hurried to the house she would be just in time for the funeral services. Shopping, as compared with mourning, had no charms, and the lady hastened to the house of sorrow. Now the constant traveling companion of this good woman was a brown linen atrocity this bag, embroidered in large letters by the misguided person from whom it was a gift, was a motto. Arrived at the house, our friend insisted upon having a seat as near the casket as was possible, and that achieved she placed the brown linen structure across her lap, then settled herself with a sigh of satisfaction. The letters upon the bag, held within a few feet of the deceased lady and visible to all the mourners, spelled the words, "Bon voyage."—New York Recorder.

**Rosa Marina.**

The rose of Jericho, a plant with which many superstitions are connected, is called Rosa Marina, or Mary's flower. It is a small, bushy, herbaceous plant about six inches high, of the natural order cruciformæ, which grows in the sandy deserts of Arabia and Palestine and bears small white flower on many branches. When its leaves fall, the branches contract toward the center and coil themselves inward and interlace like a ball of wickerwork, which is blown about from place to place. When it happens to fall into water, it uncoils, and its pods open and let out the seed. If a specimen is taken before it is quite withered, it will retain the property of contracting in drought and expanding in moisture for years. Its generic name—anastatica—signifies this seeming resurrection to new life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Aged Horses.**

With moderate care and good usage a horse's life may be prolonged to 25, 35 or 40 years. An English gentleman had three horses which died in his possession at the ages of 35, 37 and 39 years respectively. The oldest was in a carriage the very day he died, strong and vigorous, but was carried off by a spasmodic colic, to which he was subject. A horse in use at a riding school in Woolwich lived to be 40 years old, and a large horse of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation company is declared to have been in his sixty-second year when he died.—London Answers.

**Hard on the Canary.**

A little West Somerville girl was punished one day for something she had done which she was told not to do.

While her eyes were wet with tears she demanded of her mother, with a pout, "Well, who told you?"

"Oh, a little bird told me."

As the mother left the room she heard the child turn toward the innocent canary which hung in a cage near the window and with infantile spite say, "Mean old tattle tale, tattle tale!"

The "little bird" story worked well that time surely.—Somerville Journal.

**His Sole Regret.**

"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.

"No," whispered the chronic kicker, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority, when all of my life I have so enjoyed being in the noisy minority."—Indianapolis Journal.

Some of the bricks found in Babylon indicate by the stamps upon their surface an age of at least 5,000 years. The art of brickmaking was well developed at that time, for no bricks are better made than these.

Persians dump their household refuse into deep cesspools dug inside of the house. These cesspools have no outlet and help to account for that country being the hotbed of cholera.

## A LAZY FELLER.

Mighty fond o' fishin,
Good as good can be,
But I keep a-wishin
That the river'd come to me.

Like the weather sunny,
When the bees are all alive;
Wisht they'd bring their honey
To me an not the hive.

Hunter's horn a-tootin,
Powder on the shelf,
Like to go a-shootin
If the gun would load itself.

Fond o' turkey eatin—
Mighty good an sweet,
But it's overheatin
When you have to cut the meat.

World—I never doubt it—
Has a lot to give;
Only trouble 'bout it
Got to work to live.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Sneezing Out the Wedding Party.**

The Rev. R. S. Hawker, in the course of some reminiscences of an aged friend of his, quotes an anecdote which this friend, himself a clergyman, was fond of telling. It is about a marriage ceremony and a pinch of snuff, and in the narrator's own language runs thus:

"It was always the custom in those days for a clergyman after the marriage to salute the bride first before any other person. Well, it was so that I had just married a very buxom, rosy young lady, and when it was over I proceeded to observe the usual ceremony. But I had just taken an enormous finger and thumbful of snuff. So no sooner had the bride received my kiss—and I gave her a smart kiss for her good looks—than she began to sneeze. The bridegroom kissed her, of course, and he began also. Then the best man advanced to the privilege. Better he hadn't, for he began to sneeze awfully, and by and by the bridesmaids also, for they were all kissed in turn, till the whole party went sneezing down the aisle, and the last thing I heard outside the church was 'Tchu, tchu, tchu!' till the noise was drowned by the bells from the tower."—London Tit-Bits.

**Paper Tires For Bicycles.**

The writer has visited the experimental shop of the parties who are working out the idea of making tires from paper for bicycles. A pressure equal to 120 pounds was brought to bear upon a rubber tire wheel in the presence of the writer, and the tire sunk in at the bottom. Then the same kind of a wheel was treated in the same way as regards pressure, but the tire was made of paper. The same weight did not cause the tire to sink in so much as in the case of the rubber one. Thus the paper tire can be run over cobblestones, sandy roads, mud, etc., and be less affected. The continual squeezing together and inflating of the rubber tire has a tendency to wear the rubber and cause a fracture. The paper tire, being less liable to flatten or sink in, is not subject to this wear.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

**A Natural Surprise.**

Information was given to the police authorities at B—— that a master tailor certified to be dead and buried with due solemnity many years ago was still in the land of the living. For the purpose of a gigantic swindle a doctor had been bribed to make out a spurious certificate in order to obtain payment of the insurance money, amounting to 30,000 marks. Further inquiries having established the accuracy of the facts as alleged, the coffin was exhumed and was found to contain nothing but a stout ironing board. At the sight of it a policeman standing by exclaimed in astonishment, "Golly, how he has altered"—Deutscher Reichsbote.

**How He Saved Himself From Capture When Inside the Federal Lines.**

Bishop Polk of Louisiana, who served so zealously in the Confederate army, had one adventure at the battle of Perryville which is best told in his own words. He says:

About dark, shortly after the arrival of Liddell's brigade, I observed a body of men whom I believed to be Confederates standing at an angle to this brigade and firing obliquely at the newly arrived troops.

"Dear me," said I, "this is very sad. It must be stopped." So I turned round, but could find none of my young men, who were about on various messages. I determined to ride up myself and settle the matter. I cantered up to the colonel of the regiment, asked him in angry tones what he meant by shooting at his friends and desired him to cease doing so at once.

"I don't think there can be any mistake about it," he said, with some surprise. "I am sure they are the enemy."

"Enemy!" I said. "Why, I have only just left them myself. Cease firing, sir! What is your name, sir?"

"My name is Colonel —— of the ——, and pray, sir, who are you?"

Then, for the first time, I saw to my astonishment that he was a Federal, and that I was in the rear of the Federal lines. I knew there was no hope but in brazening it out, my dark blouse and the increasing obscurity befriending me, so I approached quite close to him, shook my fist in his face and said:

"I'll soon show you who I am. Cease firing at once!"

I then turned my horse and cantered slowly down the line, shouting in an authoritative manner to the Federals to cease firing.

At the same time I experienced a disagreeable sensation like screwing up my back and calculating how many bullets could lie between my shoulders. I was afraid to increase my pace till I got to a small copse, and then I put the spurs in and galloped back to my men. I rode up to the nearest officer and said to him, "Colonel, I have reconnoitered those fellows pretty closely, and there is no mistake about their being Federals!"—Youth's Companion.

**Religious Foot Washing In Paris.**

The church, being fond of striking contrasts, put forth all her pomp while the archbishop was going through the humiliations of the ceremonial. Strictly speaking, there is no foot washing. The 12 indigent old men had their feet washed before they came to the cathedral.

When seated there in a row, stockingless, but with slippers resembling those worn by seabathers at Trouville, the archbishop approaches them, attended by his vicars general. One of these ecclesiastics bears a golden ewer, with a narrow neck, in which is scented water, and the other a basin and napkins of fine damask linen. A footstool is before each old man. The basin is set on it by the archbishop. This done, the person whose feet are to be washed withdraws them from the canvas slippers and holds them over the basin. His grace then pours a few drops of water over each foot. This done, a towel is handed to him, and he wipes the water away.

As there are 12 persons to be attended to, this office, which is taken to symbolize Christian charity and humility, is repeated as many times. A grand procession, followed by an anthem, ends the service.—Paris Correspondent London News.

## SNAKES IN FLORIDA.

A MAN WHO HAS CAUGHT THEM FOR TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS.

**He Charms Them With a Banjo and Cures Bites With a Weed—Rattlesnakes Are Easy to Tame—The King Snake Is a King Indeed—The Biggest Rattler.**

After a man has spent 28 years of his life catching snakes he knows what he is talking about. Si Foman is 43 years old. He went into the business of catching snakes when he was 15. He shows evidence of what the insurance men would call "an extra hazardous vocation" in the shape of 75 or more scars, the result of wounds inflicted by the fangs of reptiles. These scars are all over his body—on his legs, one on his jaw, under the eye, where a rattler clipped him and hung one day, while the back of his hands look like crows' nests of scars. He is a colored man and has the appearance of having Indian blood in his veins.

"All snakes," said Si, "like music, and this banjo is the thing I use to catch them with. Suppose I'm in the woods and see a rattlesnake crawl down a gopher hole. I go to the mouth of the hole and play, and pretty soon here comes the old fellow crawling forth. As soon as he gets outside I pick him up and put him in the bag. If he's in the open, coiled under a palmetto leaf, I'm more cautious. About 30 feet off I sit down and play, and the snake quickly uncoils himself and rolls around over the ground as if he enjoyed it. He rattles all the time, but not as loud as he does when he means business and is giving you warning to give him more room. I gradually approach, playing softer and softer, and finally I pick him up about the middle and slip him in the bag and go looking for another.

"A rattlesnake is the most poisonous of all the snakes in Florida. His bite is sure death unless you have an antidote very handy. I've got an antidote, though, and a bite never troubles me now in the least. It is so efficacious that the wound hardly swells. I went down and spent nearly two years among the Seminoles in the Everglades to get it, and then it was good luck. I was out in the woods one day with Knothole. The old fellow got bitten by a rattlesnake, and he started at once for his antidote. I followed him, for I knew what he was looking for. He tried to conceal the plant by crushing it down with his foot, but I picked it up and told him that was the thing to cure snake bites. He remarked that I was too much of an Indian and must stay always in the Indian camp. The plant not only cures snake bite, but the stings of all kinds of insects, and it is also said to cure rabies.

"Well, to get back to snakes. There are two kinds of rattlers in Florida. One is the swamp rattler and the other the highlander. The swamp snake has a larger head and a thicker body and is altogether a heavier snake than his highland brother. His coat, too, is darker and his diamonds brighter. He is more vicious and gives mighty little time for you to move when he sounds the alarm.

"Rattlesnakes are very easy to tame. Let me handle them for about four days, and they know me and make no effort whatever to bite. I don't take the fangs out, for what's the use? In two weeks they grow out again big enough to kill you, and in six weeks are as big as they ever were. I have heard people say that a rattlesnake gets his poison from a plant, but it's all nonsense. It's in them, for I find those a year in captivity are just as deadly as when fresh from the woods.

"The largest rattler I ever caught up near Panama I measured 7 feet 11 inches long, weighed 38 pounds and had 66 rattles. I had him in a pit there in the yard for a long time. A heavy rain came once and filled the pit up with water, and he drowned. I made a vest out of his skin. I'm afraid I'll never get another snake like that," and Si sighed to think what he had lost.

"Si, how far does a rattlesnake strike?"

"Some people say he strikes his length, and others declare that he can jump more than his length, but I've watched them closely, and I know they are wrong. A rattlesnake can't get farther than the length of two coils. That's about half his length."

"Where do you find most of the rattlers?"

"Fort George is a great place for them. Pablo is another good field, while all down the coast in the scrub there are thousands. Then in the hummocks and swamps you will find plenty, and in the pine woods, where there are gopher holes. A rattlesnake likes a gopher hole. It's a nice snug place, and he lives there with the coachwhip, the gopher and the gopher snake in perfect harmony.

"But the great snake, the smart snake, the snake you can educate to perform tricks, is the king snake, and he's the king and enemy of them all, and he kills all he can and eats them, too, if they are not too large. The king snake isn't afraid to tackle anything that crawls. I've seen one kill a rattlesnake almost twice as big as he was. The king snake crawls silently up to where the rattler is dozing and grabs him with his mouth by the jaws, so that the rattler can't possibly use his fangs. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, he coils himself around his enemy and tightens his coils and strotches them until you can hear the bones crack. When he leaves, the rattler is like a jelly."—Florida Times-Union.

**Enfant Terrible.**

Tommy—Do you ever ride on the horse car without paying?

Mr. Sappey—No. Why?

"Well, I heard mamma say she wished you had cents enough to go home."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**A Limit to Her Grief.**

Miss Congee—My heart is broken—broken in twain. I shall never, never smile again after the cruel way in which he has jilted me.

Her Dearest Friend—What, never?

Miss Congee (hesitatingly)—Well, not till I have finished my breach of promise suit against him!—Boston Traveller.

**Her Proposal.**

Harold—Ethel, do you love me?

Ethel (deeply agitated)—Ah, Harold—forgive me—I cannot tell you. Will you, oh, will you, Harold, excuse me while I find the article in The Ladies' Parlor Journal on 'How to Behave When Proposed To?'"—London Tit-Bits.

The Jewish law ordered that the grainfields should not be gleaned, and that the wheat in the corners of the fences or walls should not be gathered, in order that something might be left for the poor. No farmer might forbid poor persons from entering his fields and gleaning after the reapers.

Cherubini copied all his own scores, and that with such care that the manuscript looks as though printed. He even copied all the orchestral parts, for, as he said, "there is always something to be learned in copying music."


"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with great success."—Wm. Brudous Richboro, Pa.

**A Complete Establishment.**

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

**Stop Coughing**

Or it will end in consumption. The afflicted should resort at once to Stretch's Balsam Wild Cherry and Horehound, a sure remedy for Asthma, Bronchitis or any pulmonary disease. At all druggists—25 cents.

**The Ways and Means Committee.**

We suppose there is one in every household. If not, appoint one at once and investigate the gold embossed wall papers that are being sold by the Fidelity Wall Paper Co., of 12 N. 11th St., Phila., at 12 and 15c.

**Dr. J. D. Thomas, 912 Walnut Street, Philadelphia,**

Makes a specialty of using nitrous oxide gas for the painless extraction of teeth. He has now reached the large number of 106,500 people to whom he has administered it.

**Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away**

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

**Piles or Hemorrhoid**

Permanently cured without knife or ligature. No danger or suffering. No delay from business while under treatment. Patients who are responsible need not pay until well. A perfect cure guaranteed. Send for circular. R. Reid, M. D., 129 South Thirteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Miscellaneous

**A POOR SHOT,**

May miss the target, but no one need miss the enjoyment of a Summer Outing while the Wisconsin Central offers so many inducements to the Health-Seeker, Hunter and Fisherman.

BUY Sterling Silverware NOW

Owing to the present low price of Silver Bullion, prices of Solid Silverware are lower than ever before known.

We have largely increased our stock of Sterling Silver Spoons, Forks, etc., and offer them at greatly reduced prices.

New and beautiful designs from one of the largest manufacturers of Fine Silverware.

**A. E. BAYLIES,**
JEWELER,
307 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

**The Fit of a Shoe.**

There's more in it than you think of at first. A little nagging pain and pretty soon your nerves are on edge—then you're cross. Shoes that fit wear better than those that don't fit. We say and believe both for hand and foot no more. For example—here's a perfect-fitting, tightly and stylish Russian Calf Oxford for $2.25, with the value all in the leather. It costs no more to make a shoe right than wrong. A little care needed—that's all.

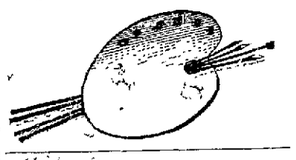
At the New Shoe Store on Dorrance Street, recently opened by GEORGE W. BOOTH, the right kind of Shoes, warranted to fit, can be found at reasonable prices. Shoes made to order and repairing promptly done.

A full line of Rubber Shoes and Boots, and Heavy Kip Boots for Winter Wear just received.

**GEORGE W. BOOTH,**
321 DORRANCE ST.,
Bristol, Pa.

**MINSTER & BAKER,**
(Successors to Stroble & Son)
DEALERS IN
UPPER LEHIGH, LATIMER and HAZLETON
**COAL**
WOOD, FLOUR, FEED, ETC.
Office: Bath & Otter Sts.
☞Orders received at E.W. Minster's Livery Office, Pond Street, near P. R. R. Depot.

**S. T. VALENTINE,**



House and Sign Painter
GRAINER and GLAZIER,
No. 326 Radcliffe Street
BRISTOL, PA.
☞Estimates for Painting furnished upon application.
Numbers for houses at moderate prices.

## Miscellaneous

**Eclectic Magazine**
OF—
Foreign Literature, Science and Art.
"THE LITERATURE OF THE WORLD."
**1894.**
Fiftieth Year.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE reproduces from Foreign Periodicals all those articles which are valuable to American readers. Its field of selection embraces all the leading Foreign Reviews, Magazines and Journals, and the tastes of all classes of intelligent readers are consulted in the articles presented. Articles from the

**Ablest Writers in the World**

will be found in its pages.

The following are the names of a few of the leading authors whose articles have recently appeared in the ECLECTIC:

— AUTHORS —

| | |
|---|---|
| Prof. Huxley, | St. George Mivart, |
| J. Norman Lockyer, F.R.S., | Rev. H. R. Haweis, |
| Sir John Lubbock, | Frederic Harrison, |
| Prof. Max Muller, | Mrs. Oliphant, |
| James Bryce, M.P., | Mrs. Andrew Crosse, |
| James Anthony Froude, | Mrs. Anne Ritchie, |
| W. H. Mallock, | Phil. Robinson, |
| Herbert Spencer, | William Black, |
| T. P. Mahaffy, | Count Lyof Tolstoi, |
| Sir Robert Ball, | R. D. Blackmore, |
| Prince Kropotkin, | Andrew Lang, |
| Archdeacon Farrar, | Thomas Hardy, |
| Robert Buchanan, | W. H. Mallock, etc. |

The aim of the ECLECTIC is to be instructive and not sensational, and it commends itself particularly to Teachers, Scholars, Lawyers, Clergymen and all intelligent readers who desire to keep informed of the intellectual progress of age.

TERMS, Single Copies, 45 cents; one copy one year, $5.00. Trial subscription for three months $1.00. The ECLECTIC and any $4.00 Magazine to one address $8.00.

With the ECLECTIC and one good American Monthly, the reader will be fully abreast of the times.

E. R. PELTON, Publisher,
144 Eighth Street, New York.

**SAMUEL W. BLACK,**
DEALER IN
FINE ✣ GROCERIES!
FRUITS
AND PROVISIONS.
TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.
COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.

AN OFFICE WHERE
Everything in connection with
**REAL ESTATE**
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

**A. Weir Gilkeson,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRISTOL, PA.

**FOR 1894.**
SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO SUBSCRIBE NOW TO
**Town Topics.**

$4.00 will pay for the entire year 1894, and you will receive FREE from date of subscription the issues of Town Topics for the remainder of this year, including the Special CHRISTMAS NUMBER (Double Number, price 25 cents), containing

A MARVELOUS TALE BY AMBROSE BIERCE, Entitled

"The Damned Thing."

$5.00, the regular Club Price of Town Topics and Tales from Town Topics for one year, will get you not only TOWN TOPICS as above to the end of 1894, but the Four Volumes of Tales for that Year and the Holiday Number of Tales, out December 1st, the year, with the GREAT PRIZE STORY,

**Anthony Kent.**
A Thoroughly Cosmopolitan Novel.
Price, 50 Cents.

Critics agree that this is the strongest and most intensely interesting of this remarkable series of Prize Stories.

Remit in check, money order, postal note, etc., to TOWN TOPICS,
21 West 23d St., N. Y.

N. B—Have you read AMELIE RIVES' latest and best novel,

Tanis, the Sang-Digger?
—Just Out.—
12mo, cloth, gilt, $1.50 postpaid.

**Farms & Houses**
FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and all Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

**The Independent,**
NEW YORK.
A Religious and Literary Newspaper and Review.

Undenominational, unbiased and impartial. A paper for clergymen, scholars, teachers, business men and families. It discusses every topic of the day—religious, theological, political, literary, social, artistic, and scientific. Its contributed articles are by the most eminent writers of the English language.

It employs specialists and distinguished writers as editors of its TWENTY-ONE DEPARTMENTS, as follows:

Literature, Science, Music,
Fine Arts, Sanitary, Missions,
Religious Intelligence,
Biblical Research,
School and College,
Personals,
Charities,
Editorial, News of the Week,
Sunday School,
Ministerial Register,
Financial, Insurance,
Old and Young, Pebbles,
Farm and Garden,
Puzzledom.

A paper particularly fitted for lawyers, doctors, clergymen, men and women who read and think for themselves.

A paper especially valuable for those interested in FINE ARTS, SCIENCE, MUSIC.

A paper giving valuable information upon FINANCE, INSURANCE, COMMERCE.

A paper for SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS, those who have a FARM, GARDEN or HOUSE PLANTS.

A paper for the Family, old and young.

Its yearly subscription is $3.00, or at that rate for any part of a year.

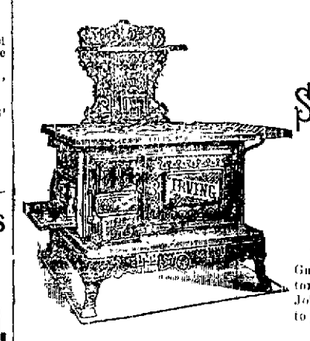
Clubs of five, $2.00 each.

Specimen Copies Free.

THE INDEPENDENT,
130 FULTON ST., NEW YORK
P. O. Box 2787.

**INDIANLAND AND WONDERLAND.**
OUR NEW . . . TOURIST BOOKLET . . . FOR 1894.
SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON RECEIPT OF 6 CENTS IN STAMPS.
. . . IT TELLS OF THE . . .
BEAUTIFUL LAKES OF MINNESOTA,
THE FAMOUS RED RIVER VALLEY,
THE SCENERY OF THE YELLOWSTONE VALLEY,
THE FLATHEAD INDIANS,
MT. TACOMA, PUGET SOUND,
THE GREAT YAKIMA VALLEY,
THE INCOMPARABLE YELLOWSTONE PARK,
THE OLD JESUIT MISSIONS IN THE MOUNTAINS,
ALASKA.
A MULTITUDE OF FACTS GARNISHED WITH ARTISTIC ILLUSTRATIONS.
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
CHAS. S. FEE,
GEN. PASS. AND TICKET AGT.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

**A. F. YEUTTER,**
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Latest Styles.
Popular Prices.
RADCLIFFE STREET,
NEAR MARKET,
BRISTOL, PA.



**Lewis J. Bevan,**
DEALER IN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges
—AND—
House Furnishing Goods.
Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.
NO. 10 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

**WALL STREET!**
TO OPERATE SUCCESSFULLY IN WALL STREET
Join our Co-Operative R. R. Stock Syndicate. 100 to 500 per cent. per annum easily made, and without risk. Send for "Financial and Daily Bargain Letter," mailed free. Highest References. Our record up to date 83 per cent. paid to the subscribers as the result of operations from December, 1892 to April 15th, 1894.
WEINAR & CO., Stocks, Grain and Provisions.
No. 41 Broadway, New York City

**Agents Wanted**
TO CANVASS for the sale of OUR HOME GROWN Nursery Stock. Special terms. Established 1846. W. T. SMITH & CO., The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. One of the Largest and Best Known Nurseries in the United States.

**Hard Time Prices!**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Asters | per dozen, | 30 cts |
| Pansies | " | 35 cts |
| Nasturtions | " | 60 cts |
| Verbenas | " | 50 cts |
| Allysums | " | 50 cts |
| Heliotropes | " | 75 cts |

The best Geranium in the town for 75 cts per dozen, other things in proportion. Evergreen and Shade Trees for the lawn. Pear Trees, Peaches, Cherries and Quinces planted out and guaranteed to live. Grape Vines that will fruit this year.

For the kitchen garden, Cabbage, Pepper, Salad, Egg and Tomato Plants, in pots and in blossom. Competent gardeners furnished for day work. My stock of Spring Plants is the largest and cheapest of any florist in Bucks County. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

**J. T. DeWITT,**
FLORIST,
POND STREET,
ABOVE WALNUT.
Orders can be left at Charles Ahles's, No. 247 Mill Street. 9-28-tf

**Sherman & Peirce,**
LUMBER
—AND—
MILL WORK
—AT—
REASONABLE PRICES.
Canal and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

50th Year.
PEIRCE SCHOOL OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND
Thomas May Peirce, M.A., Ph.D.
Principal and Founder.
Record Building,
917-919 Chestnut St.
Philadelphia.
An all-around equipment for business life.
Day and Evening Sessions.
Annual Graduating Exercises
1882 to 1892, inclusive.
"The utterances of such men as Talmage, Gough, Depew—noble ideas conveyed in charming expressions."
Cloth binding, 8vo., 524 pp., price, $1.75, postage prepaid.
FOR SALE AT
Wanamaker's, Leary's, and Office of the School.
Still under the original management





Are you paying less for your Clothes than last year? You should be. We sell Single Suits at the prices they cost most Stores by the hundreds.

We can recommend the $12. and $15. Suits as uncommonly good for style and wear—and having manufactured them we know whereof we speak.

Do you know it?

We Pay Railroad Fare
We Pay Railroad Fare
We Pay Railroad Fare

We pay it, on quite reasonable purchases.

**Wanamaker & Brown**
Sixth and Market Philadelphia



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

## THE BONNY DOON.

I passed beside the bonny Doon
At midnight and alone
And heard it tell the listening moon,
In saddest undertone,
The loss and sorrow by it known.

"What though in spring my birks grow sweet,
In summer shade my side?
What though the years unchanged repeat
Their magic at my side?
No more to me the bard returns
Who sang my banks and braes;
No more the lips of Robert Burns
Are vocal in my praise."

"Oh, bonny Doon!" said I, "take heart
And learn this truth of me:
Immortal as his heavenly art
The bard himself must be.
Though never to your banks and braes
His wandering step returns,
The sweetest singer in your praise
Is still your Robert Burns."

Yet, as before, beside the Doon,
At midnight and alone,
I heard it tell the listening moon,
In saddest undertone,
The loss and sorrow by it known.
—New York Ledger.

## A MADMAN'S MYSTERY

I have seen a newborn baby in its crib, with its eyes wide open, peering into the life just opened to it. I have heard persons wonder what the little brain is thinking about, what it sees and how its new surroundings affect it. I know what life seems to a newborn child, for I was but as a newborn child when I awoke to life, and opening my mouth cried out involuntarily to attract the attention of the woman at the window.

She arose from her chair and came hurriedly to me.

"Ah," said she in a sweet, low voice. "At last you live. Rest now. Try to sleep. You will get well."

I did not understand her words at the time, but they filled me with a satisfied feeling, a desire to close my eyes and sleep. I lay half unconscious for some time, teaching myself object lessons, and soon I could name the various articles I saw about me. But, try as I would, I could not remember my name or anything about myself.

I became strong enough to get up from my bed, and to sit at the window, and to look out upon the snow covered ground, and to watch the gray and the blue in the ocean, and to walk about the room.

One morning I determined to see whether the nurse knew anything about me, so I called her to my bedside.

"Do you know my name?" I asked her.

She looked at me in surprise and wonder.

"No," she said.

"Well, do you know anything about me?"

She looked even more surprised.

"Nothing," she said, "nothing, except that two months ago some of our people found you on the beach apparently dead. We have nursed you back to life. Don't you remember anything about yourself at all?"

I had to admit that I did not.

"Well, will you tell me where I am?" I asked her.

"You are in the town of Astine, on the coast of Nova Scotia," she replied.

"Astine,"—the word seemed familiar to me—"Nova Scotia" also familiar, but I could not tell when or where I had heard the words before.

About a week after this occurred my nurse came to me and told me that the village doctor had said that I could go out for a walk. She offered to go with me. I gladly accepted her companionship, and together we walked out into the cold, fresh, life giving air and down toward the ocean.

We came upon an old ruined building.

"What is this?" I asked her.

"The ruins of the house where the Ayraults lived."

"The Ayraults—have you ever mentioned that name to me before?" I asked her suddenly.

"No," she answered. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, I do not know, except that the name sounded familiar to me, as if I had heard it many, many times. Why, even when you spoke it I thought—how foolish of me—that you had spoken my name. Who were they?"

"They lived here for many years in this old house. The son and mother were drowned years ago. The father, I believe, is still alive. He lost his mind, and every now and then is seen wandering about here looking for his son, who, he says, will return to him some day. Why, look there! There he is now!"

But I heard no more that the woman said. I but saw an old man, white haired, with wild eyes, staggering toward me.

I looked at the sea.

Once more the world became dark.

And then—maybe I dreamed, maybe it was a picture I saw, maybe it was my memory come back to me.

* * * * * *

"I stood at the window looking out upon the sea, partly hidden from my sight by a fine white mist, which I could plainly see coming in, sweeping along before the wind over the water up the hill toward the house. The sea roared sullenly, and the waves dashed angrily up over the rocky beach, occasionally the spray leaping higher than the mist, suspended for a second above it, sparkling in the moonlight.

"I opened the window, and as I did so the thick mist, which had now come up over the hill, came pouring into the room. Despite the cold I stood entranced, amazed, looking out upon the wonderful beauty of the night. The wind grew fiercer, the sea dashed the foam from its lips up above the blanket of the white mist. The moon for a moment shone down upon it, transforming it into so much fiery silver. Then the foam sank again down deep into the mist.

"Suddenly there came a boom, followed by a glare across the heavens.

"I knew what that meant.

"'A vessel ashore,' I cried, 'in that surf, on those rocks. God have mercy on those on board.'

"There came a loud knocking at my door.

"'Who is there?' I asked.

"'It is I,' came the voice of my father 'Open, I beg of you.'

"I went to the door, raised the latch and admitted him. My mother was with him. They were fully dressed.

"'Boom!' came through the white mist from the vessel pounding upon the beach.

"Yes, now I could hear the vessel as she beat her brains out.

"Then the heavens were illumined by a second rocket.

"'Did you hear? Did you see?' asked my father.

"'Yes,' said I, 'it is a vessel ashore.'

"'We must go to that vessel,' he said resolutely. 'They will need our help. You will go?'

"'Yes,' I said.

"'And I, too,' cried my mother.

"My father tried to dissuade her.

"'This is no woman's work,' he said.

"But she would not be frightened.

"'I will die with you,' she said resolutely.

"Out into the storm we rushed, down to the beach, where the frightened villagers stood looking vainly out toward the doomed vessel.

"They ran toward us as we approached. They would not go out in the boat, they said—it was death.

"'At least,' said my father, 'you will help me get the boat into the surf.'

"But they would not even help get the boat into the surf.

"'It is death you are going to, Ayrault. We will not help to murder you,' they cried.

"'Then stand aside,' and together we three pushed the boat into the surf, through the rocks to the open sea, then jumped into her and put off over the fiercely rolling waves. My mother and myself took the oars. My father stood at the bow looking out ahead.

"'Come back,' came a faint echo from the shore.

"A great wild wave came crashing down upon us.

"Nearer and nearer!

"The boat cried out, almost, it seemed, like a human being in terror.

"The wave struck the boat.

"The cold water rushed over my head.

"I went down—down.

"I struggled to the surface.

"For a second I caught sight of my father and mother as they struggled in the embrace of death.

"I could see their eyes turned at the last toward me.

"'Come,' their eyes cried to me. 'Come.'

"I tried to cry out to them. I tried to cry to them to wait for me; that we would die together in each other's arms.

"I struggled to get nearer to them."

* * * * * * *

Then something seemed to snap in my head, and once more I stood on the beach.

"You are faint?" she said.

"My father," I muttered, "where is he?"

"Your father!"

"Yes, yes, the old man, where is he?"

"See, he is stumbling along there."

Like one in a dream, he came slowly toward us.

Terror and pleasure stupefied me.

His eyes rested on the snow in front of him. Then suddenly he raised them to mine.

He threw up his arms; he started forward; he cried out, a cry of peace, happiness, a cry from a soul flowing over with exultation.

My father's eyes looked deep into mine. My father's arms were about my neck.

"At last," he cried, "at last, my son, back to me, and now rest."

And with a low moan the old man—Ayrault, my father—fell back upon the snow and was dead.

* * * * * *

And now often my father and my mother come to me when the moon shines in upon my couch, and we sit together in the moonlight, and he tells me the old story; how during his lifetime my mother and I had come to him to minister to him; how I had promised to come back to him so that he might rest.

I ask him every night if am to live on forever, but he answers not.

So we hold each other's hands, and the spirits in the moonlight sing to us, and we are happy.

I, even I, am happy, though they do keep me locked up here in a cell night and day.—New York Sun.

### Fifty Feet of Rainfall Annually.

There is always more or less guesswork concerning the amount of rain that falls during any storm period. Throughout the United States the amount that falls on any one day rarely exceeds one inch, [illegible] globe, however, that are frequently, and others only occasionally, deluged with water. On the southern slopes of the Himalaya mountains, at an altitude of 4,500 feet, 610 inches of rainfall have been registered in a single year, of which amount 147 inches (12 feet 3 inches) fell in the month of June. At a meteorological station in latitude 18 degrees, near the western boundary of Hindustan, the average rainfall for the 15 years ending with 1893 was 254 inches. In the northwestern part of England, at an altitude of 1,300 feet, the average annual rainfall is 146 inches, 111 inches in excess of the mean for St. Louis, which is but 37 inches and a fraction.

The wonderful record given above is still more phenomenal when we consider the fact that all the moisture the atmosphere is capable of holding at any one time would cover the entire surface of the globe to a depth of less than four inches should it all be instantly precipitated.—St. Louis Republic.

### Could Wait Too.

"Is anybody waiting on you, madam?" inquied the floorwalker.

"Yes, sir," retorted the middle aged matron fiercely. "I reckon they're waitin to see if I won't go away without stayin fur the 17 cents in change that's a-comin to me!"—Chicago Tribune.

### Two Great Days.

The teacher was instructing the arithmetic class in history.

"On what day is Washington's birthday?" she inquired.

"Twenty-second of February," answered the class.

"And Independence day?"

"The Fourth of July."

"What is the difference between the two days?"

This seemed to be a poser, and no reply was forthcoming. Finally a youngster who had been scribbling on a slip of paper held up his hand.

"Good for you, Johnny," said the teacher encouragingly. "Now tell us what the difference is between these two of the greatest days in our national history."

"Four months and 12 days, ma'am," and the teacher was shocked, because she had forgotten there was an arithmetic side to the question as well as a history one.—Detroit Free Press.

### Ash Wednesday.

Ash Wednesday is so called from the curious custom of strewing ashes on the head as a sign of penitence. It was probably instituted by Gregory the Great, who was pope from 590 to 604. Originally the ashes were consecrated on the altar before mass, sprinkled with holy water and signed three times with the cross. During this ceremony the priest recited these words, "Memento quod cinis es et in cinerem reverteris." (Remember that thou art dust and must return to dust.) The ashes thus consecrated were then strewn on the heads of the officiating priests and the assembled people. The ashes were usually obtained by burning the palms consecrated on the preceding (Palm) Sunday.—St. Louis Republic.

### Governed by Women.

At the election in Spring Hill, Kan., on April 3, women were elected to all the municipal offices, including mayor, councilmen and police judges. Spring Hill is a town of about 700 inhabitants, on the Missouri river, Fort Scott and Gulf railroad, in Johnson county. It has two churches, a bank and flourishing mills.—Kansas Exchange.

## LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS.

When the sound of creaking cordage
Ceases and the gangway's down,
O'er it troop the folks from Sweden
To a land to them unknown.
Ask what place they want to go to,
"Vanta—gota—Minne—sota!"

Smiling girls with yellow hair,
Dash of red in either cheek,
Blue eyed, plump and very fair,
Scarlet tipped, expression meek—
Lord! Since Sweden's sent her quota
I "vanta—gota—Minne—sota!"
—Philip L. Barker in Chicago Record.

## WALTZED HER AWAY.

All society was agreed upon one point—that for me there were but two suitable fiances—my cousin Gontran, the duke de Lannis, and the Duke de Courtalin.

I saw him—at the ball of the De Fresnes. He did me the honor to dance three times with me, and I went home absolutely intoxicated with joy. But the joy was of short duration, for the next day he said to his brother, who told his sister, who told me:

"It seems that I am to marry my cousin Marceline. Last evening I was literally thrown into her arms. Out of pure goodness of soul I took pity on the poor little schoolgirl and danced with her three times. But there must be no more of it. I have not yet had enough of life. Besides I know of nothing more ridiculous than marriage between cousins."

But that was not all. He also said to Robert, "I saw her in evening dress last night for the first time, and she is so thin."

That night, after Gabrielle had told me all this, I disrobed before the mirror and studied my poor little shoulders with their great hollows and had a fit of weeping. Mamma came in the middle of it.

"My angel, what is it?" She took me in her arms.

But I could not speak. The tears choked me. "My treasure, you pain me. Speak, dearest."

Then, to reassure her, I managed to say between my sobs: "It is because I am thin, mamma! Gontran, last evening, thought I was so thin!"

Thereupon mamma began to laugh. She told me that at 17 she was much thinner than I, and she assured me very solemnly that I would certainly develop.

That winter of my first season mamma took me to a dozen great affairs, but they were occasions of mourning and sorrow, for Gontran was not there.

He did not want to marry. He even told me so. I did not know then that this was by order of my mother.

One day about 4 o'clock in the afternoon—it was the second day of June—mamma came into my room with a look on her face that was new to me. "My child," she said, "my child."

She had no need to say more. I understood. All the evening before at the Prince de Vearn's M. de Courtalin had been with me, and the next morning his mother had told mamma that her son knew of nothing more beautiful than my face.

Mamma tried to make me listen to reason. If I refused him, I threw away a splendid chance. The Duke de Courtalin was the mark at which all the maternal guns were pointed. Great name, great position, great fortune.

For me, I had but one word to oppose to all these just and proper remarks—Gontran! Gontran! Gontran or the convent, and the most severe convent at that—Carmel.

M. de Courtalin was perfection. I and hated him. The more he was eulogized the more I turned from him. With Gontran I could be quite at my ease, for he never impressed one with his superiority. I knew but little, but my ignorance, compared with his, was erudition.

Mme. de Courtalin had called to ask my hand for her faultless son. I do not know what mamma said to her after my refusal. I only know that I was left for awhile in peace.

And where was Gontran through the long summer? Making a tour of the world very quietly and quite at his ease.

I learned afterward that this also was mamma's doing; that when he was in Japan he had brought me a number of lovely little things, placed in a tiny case that bore my name. The case had been sent to mamma, but I had never seen it.

All that year one name was sounded in my ears—Courtalin, Courtalin, always Courtalin. He had all the virtues under heaven. My determination began to weaken, I say it to my shame.

After all, what advantage there was in being a married woman! Absolute freedom would be accorded me. Then the thought of being a duchess was not displeasing.

All winter mamma displayed perfect taste and exquisite sweetness. She never urged, never tormented me. I know, however, that she said to her friend, Mme. de Nelly: "My dear, she will yield before the 20th of June. It must be."

On that date we left Paris for Aix-les-Bains.

And I did not continue to say no with the savage energy of last year. I only awaited Gontran's return. I knew that he would reach Paris on the 2d or 3d of April. The following day he would certainly come to see us.

And so it happened. He called about 2 o'clock, before mamma had quite completed her toilet. I was alone. I ran to him.

"Ah, Gontran, how happy I am to see you!"

And I kissed him without ceremony. He kissed me in return, was very much affected and began to speak such gentle, kind words that my heart melted. He found me a new creature. I was no longer thin. I had grown taller and fuller.

But just then mamma came in, then papa and then my brother George. An odious conversation regarding the merits of English and French boats followed—how the French boats made better time, how the food on them was so much finer, and so on. It was so enjoyable!

It was not until three days after that we met him again, by accident, but he was no longer himself. He was icy. His good morning was icy; the shake of his hand was icy; his words icy. He was awkward and embarrassed. He quickly lost us in the crowd and reappeared no more.

I returned to throw myself once more into the arms of my mother and cry out, "Yes; I shall marry De Courtalin."

How many times between that and the 17th of May did I repeat the operation! It came to be a settled thing that no sooner did mamma see me appear than she mechanically opened her arms to receive her daughter, crying, "Yes; I will marry Courtalin," and soon after, "No; I will not!" But the "I will not!" became more and more rare.

M. de Courtalin was a model of tact, of kindness and of resignation. He waited, always in black, always buttoned, with inexhaustible patience. Mamma was invariably engaged with Mme. de Courtalin.

At last the 17th of May arrived. It was tacitly understood that upon that evening I would say yes to the patient lover, and the engagement would be formally announced before all the world. I was restless all day and glad when 11 o'clock in the evening found mamma and me at the home of Mme. de Vernieux, who was giving a great ball.

As I entered I became suddenly aware that I was the center of attraction. A line had formed itself on either side, and little ohs! of surprise and ahs! of admiration went deep into my heart.

M. de Courtalin came up to us. He wanted to ask my hand for all the waltzes, for all the quadrilles, for all the evening, for all my life.

I answered: "Later on. Presently. I feel a little fatigued."

My eyes roamed listlessly over the ball room and perceived, with a start, two other eyes, fixed, settled upon me—two eyes that I knew well, but found it difficult to recognize, so big had they grown in that concentrated, wondering look.

Suddenly their owner arose and turned toward me. A glance aside showed me Courtalin slowly and laboriously making his way toward me from another corner. My cousin looked at the same time and saw him.

Then it became a race between the two men. Gontran intrepidly cut through all the waltzers, but he reached me before Courtalin. He came up to me precipitately. He caught my hand; he put his arm about me.

We danced gayly, wildly, furiously. What a waltz! He said to me: "I love you; I love you! You are grace and beauty itself. There is not another woman here half so lovely! And it is I who shall marry you! Do you hear? I, and none other!"

"Ah, my dear, if you had not come tonight, my engagement to M. de Courtalin would have been officially announced tomorrow."

"Yes, but I have come, and I am here holding you fast. I have discovered that there is not another woman like you. I love you!"

"Slower, slower, I pray you. I am falling. Everything is turning around. Stop!"

"No, no; we shall not stop. If we stop, your mother will stop us, and I have more to say to you—much more. Swear that you will be my wife."

"Yes; I swear it. But enough—enough"——

He held me so tightly, and his face was pressed so close to my face, his lips so close to mine, that I grew suddenly faint and slipped down into his arms.

The next day our engagement was announced. The waltz had created a scandal. It was imperative.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### A Story Lincoln Told Grant.

Chronologically the talk had come to Grant's journey east to assume general command and his first meeting with Lincoln. "Did he give you his impression of Lincoln when he returned from that interview?" I asked.

"Not exactly," answered Colonel Grant. "You see, I was with him at the time."

"In Washington?"

"Yes. In Washington and in the White House, with him and Lincoln."

"Is it true that Lincoln quoted a story about Captain Bob Shorty and the Mackerel brigade from the Orpheus C. Kerr papers to your father at that meeting?" I asked.

"Very likely, though I don't remember. The story that I do remember hearing him tell my father that day was about Jocko. Jocko was the commander of an army of monkeys in a monkey war, with a little longer tail than that of his monkey war. So he kept asking the authorities of the monkey republic for more of a tail. They got other monkey tails and spliced them on his. His spliced tail got too long to drag after him, and they wound it around his body. Still he wanted more, and they wound his spliced tail about his shoulders. Finally it got so heavy that it broke his back. Mr. Lincoln applied the story to the cases of generals who were always calling for more men and never did anything with them."—McClure's Magazine.

### Shrubs For Shady Places.

The fragrant bush honeysuckle does finely in such a place. The flowering raspberry grows in the greatest abundance wild in hollow and moderately damp places in woods. Snowberry and red Indian currant bushes do nicely in shady places; so do common privets. Most all kinds of trailing honeysuckles thrive in the shade so far as growing well is concerned; so do trailing roses like Wichuraiana [illegible] grow in the shade. In dry, somewhat shady ravines barberry bushes, sweet fern and wax myrtle are at home, and in the better ground mahonia shrub, yellow root and evergreen euonymus should thrive. Then there are mountain laurel, wild rhododendrons, blueberry and upland huckleberry bushes, maple leaved viburnum and lots of others.

### An Expensive Bow.

A gentleman's court dress is a very expensive affair. It costs £40 at least, without the shoes, stockings or sword. Many men who are not members of parliament or likely to wear their suit more than once or twice hire it from one of the numerous costumers who abound in the neighborhood of Covent Garden. Their charge is from £4 10s. to £5, including the services of the obliging gentlemen who attend to see it properly put on. One ultra fashionable tailor charges 6 guineas for one wearing, but his suits are of the best quality, made to fit and of proper cut. Altogether, with silk hose, shoes, buckles, sword and hat, a man cannot make his bow to the prince at a cost of less than £10.—New York Herald.

### Curing a Bolting Horse.

A horse purchased at an equine "rubbish" sale was a confirmed bolter. No sooner was it harnessed than it set off at full gallop, a career which generally ended in a smash and the immediate resale of the culprit. But the new purchaser, far from trying to check this propensity, resolved, as he said, to "humor him a bit" and generously "lent him to a fire engine." The horse soon found that he was encouraged not only to bolt at starting, but to keep up the pace, and in six months was quite ready either to stand in harness or to start at any speed wished by his driver.—London Spectator.

Amadeus of Spain abdicated in 1873, disgusted with the tedious ceremonials of the Spanish court. He returned to Italy and was glad to resume his honorary and nominal duties as an officer in the Italian service.

Cotton and cotton weaving were introduced into Europe by Alexander the Great, who sent the material, the seed and the workmen from Persia and India.

There are 10 "fruit schools" in France, where pupils are instructed practically how to cultivate and husband fruits.


## Misc llaneous

**HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS**

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES | Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

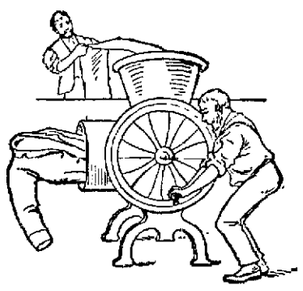
Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

**HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28**

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for

**Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,**

and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.



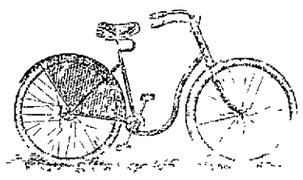
**A CLOTHING MILL**

To chop out shoddy goods, sew it up with cotton and call it Clothing is one way—not our way. Most Clothing stores are full of such stuff and they have to sell very cheap. We are not in that race.

How is your boy off for Clothing? We can fit him out in goods that will last. Prices begin at $3.50.

**A. C. YATES & CO.**
**13TH AND CHESTNUT STS.**
Philadelphia.

**The League Chainless Safety!**



The most unique and best Wheel on the market. Nothing to rattle or get out of chains.

LADIES' SAFETY, With more special advantages adapted especially for the comfort of Lady cyclists than all other Ladies' wheels combined

ADVANTAGES: Ease, Speed, Absence of Noise, Lost Motion, Oil and Dust, All Working Parts Enclosed. For particulars and prices call on or address

**ARDREY BROS.,**
Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.
Also Agents for the WARWICK and the PENNSYLVANIA

United States Dental Association, HOUSE OF STATE
Beautiful Sets of Teeth from $5 UP. FITTING, 25c GAS, 50c FILLING and upwards, Repairing All Work
HOURS 8 A.M. TO 7 P.M.
EXTRACTING with PURE GAS A SPECIALTY
DR. JOS. J. ENTRIKIN DR. E. E. WELLS

SEVEN MAGAZINES IN ONE.

**ST. NICHOLAS**
FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

"Wide Awake" now Merged in it. Enlarged by 200 additional pages in the volume. Everything Illustrated.

[illegible] all publications for boys and girls, St. Nicholas, as conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, is unquestionably the best. It has been praised by the press and the people of two continents—its circulation is unprecedented among magazines for young folks. Beginning with the number for November, 1893, it is enlarged by the addition of about 200 pages in the volume and for 1894 it will have the greatest programme in its history, including

**A Natural History Series,**

brilliantly illustrated, describing the animals of North America in a popular way, by W. T. Hornaday, recently Chief Taxidermist of the U. S. National Museum;

**"Tom Sawyer Abroad," a Serial Story by Mark Twain,**

in which the great humorist's famous creations "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," visit the eastern hemisphere (in a flying-machine); a series on

**American Authors**

by Brander Matthews, setting forth in clear and simple form the main biographical facts and the chief interests of [illegible] of famous men in American literature, including Irving, Cooper, Bryant, Hawthorne, Emerson, Lowell, etc.;

**Stories of India by Rudyard Kipling**

When Rudyard Kipling was a boy in India he used to read St. Nicholas, and now he takes immense delight in bringing delight to the thousands of young folks who read it to-day. He has written for St. Nicholas a series of remarkable stories of boys and girl life in the jungle and with animals

**"Recollections of Wild Life"**

by Dr. Charles Eastman, chief [illegible] Sioux [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]